

IDW

ISSUE #1

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, on the planet Cybertron... After eons of despotic rule, the lineage of the cruel and unjust Primes was broken by police officer Orion Pax and the renegade Megatron—leader of the Decepticons. Together, they overthrew Zeta Prime—but Megatron betrayed Orion, leaving him for dead. Orion uncovered the Matrix of Leadership and defeated the Decepticons, freeing Cybertron and becoming Optimus Prime.

But the world's problems are far from over...

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 1: DERELICTS

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jivzin, Michael Verret, Ed Lane, Joe Furfaro, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #1. MARCH, 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

CYBERTRON.

KAON, THE ABANDONED DISTRICT OF WRECKAGE ROW.

WELL, **STRONGBOX**, I'LL BE GLAD WHEN WE DELIVER THIS SHIPMENT TO **IACON**. THIS NEIGHBORHOOD ALWAYS GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

C'MON, **NIGHTSHIFT**—THERE'S NO ONE OUT HERE BUT US. AIN'T NOTHIN' TO GRIND YOUR CLUTCH ABOUT.

YEAH, PAL—FAMOUS LAST WOR—

BRAKA BOON

LET'S GET IT DONE, **DYNOBOTS**! THEY'RE OUT COLD, BUT POLICE ARRIVE IN THREE MINUTES!

IF **SWINDLE** WAS RIGHT ABOUT THIS SCORE, WE CAN FINALLY AFFORD TO GET OFF-WORLD!

STUPID, TRUSTING THAT **DECEPTICON**...

SHUT UP AND MOVE!

CLOCK'S TICKING!

CHARGE SET!

KRAA KOON



THAT'S IT?
AIN'T EVEN HALF
OF WHAT SWINDLE
PROMISED!

THIS IS
BAD. WHAT
THE HELL WE
DO NOW?

SNARL
AND SLUDGE
ARE BRINGING
THE TRUCK—



POLICE
INBOUND!
MOVE IT!



LOAD UP.
WE'RE DONE
HERE.

BACK TO THE
SAFE HOUSE
GRIMLOCK?

NO. GOT ONE
LAST STOP
BEFORE DAWN...



**LATER—
THE RAW DEAL
PAWN BROKER.**

I SWEAR,
GRIMLOCK, IT
AIN'T MY
FAULT!

EVER SINCE
MEGATRON GOT
TAKEN OUT, INTEL ON
THE STREET'S BEEN
IFFY! DECEPTICON
SOURCES AIN'T WHAT
THEY USED TO BE.

SHOULD HAND
YOU OVER TO THE
AUTOBOTS,
SWINDLE...

CREEK



...BUT I MAY
NEED YOU
LATER. GET
OUT OF MY
SIGHT.

BACK WHERE
WE STARTED.
NOT ENOUGH
CREDITS TO GET
OFF-WORLD.

WE'RE
RUNNING
OUT OF TIME,
GRIMLOCK.

I KNOW!



THE LONGER
WE DYNOBOTS
STAY, THE MORE
WE JEOPARDIZE
EVERYONE ON
CYBERTRON.

METROPLEX. INAUGURAL MEETING OF THE GRAND CONVOCAATION.



BROTHERS,
WE HAVE WON
THE WAR. NOW
WE MUST SEIZE
THE PEACE.

ONLY TOGETHER
CAN WE REBUILD
OUR SOCIETY—AND
FORGE A FUTURE FOR
ALL CYBERTRONIANS.



I AM YOUR *PRIME*, BUT
UNLIKE *ZETA*—AND THOSE
WHO PRECEDED HIM—IT IS
NOT MY INTENTION TO
LORD OVER YOU...

...BUT TO
PARTNER WITH
YOU AND SHARE
THE BURDEN
OF LEADERSHIP
FOR ALL OUR
PEOPLE.

ADMITTEDLY,
THERE IS STILL
MUCH FOR ME
TO LEARN.



I KNOW YOU
HAVE *LITTLE*
REASON TO
TRUST ME.

BUT THESE ARE
DANGEROUS TIMES,
AND THE PEOPLE
OF CYBERTRON
NEED TO SEE OUR
SOLIDARITY.

I KNOW THE
CONFLICT WITH THE
DECEPTICONS COST US ALL
DEARLY—AND THAT YOUR
FACTIONS SUFFERED AS THE
VIOLENCE ESCALATED, BUT—



ARE WE TO BE
LED BY ONE OF
ZETA'S FORMER
ENFORCERS?

A *RUTHLESS*
OPPRESSOR WHO
BROUGHT ONLY
DEVASTATION
TO MAINTAIN
"ORDER"?

YES, "*OPTIMUS*."
WE ALL KNOW YOU NOW
CARRY THE *MATRIX*—AND
THAT IS ITS OWN AFFRONT—
BUT DO YOU TRULY EXPECT
US TO BUY THIS NEWFOUND
BENEVOLENCE?

MY
FOLLOWERS—
THE *CIRCLE OF*
LIGHT—WILL NOT
EXCHANGE ONE
TYRANT FOR
ANOTHER!

PIPE
DOWN,
ATLAS.



OPTIMUS
TOOK OUT
ZETA AND CUT
THAT MONSTER
MEGATRON
DOWN TO SIZE.

FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, HE'S
EARNED THIS.



AND WHAT OF
YOUR ENGINEERING
GUILD, *BULKHEAD*?
DO THEY SHARE
YOUR VIEWS?

ARE THEY
WILLING TO TRUST
PLANET-WIDE
INDUSTRY TO THIS
WARMONGERING
CHARLATAN?



HE WAS CHOSEN BY THE **MATRIX**, ATLAS!

SHOW SOME **RESPECT!**



EVERYONE **RELAX!**

WE'VE FOUGHT AMONGST OURSELVES **LONG ENOUGH.**

DA! ATLAS HAS A RIGHT TO HIS OPINIONS, BUT WE NEED TO START **TRUSTING** EACH OTHER AND SOLVING THE PROBLEMS AHEAD OF US.

WHICH PROBLEMS ARE YOU REFERRING TO?



THE **GLOBAL ENERGEN CRISIS** YOUR LEADERSHIP HAS **FAILED** TO STEM OR THE RECENT RISE OF **VIOLENT DECEPTICON ATTACKS** YOUR AUTOBOTS HAVE **FAILED** TO PREVENT?

PROGRESS TAKES **TIME**. WE'RE HERE TODAY TO FIND SOLUTIONS TOGETHER.

YOU'RE THE ONE **POSING** AS "PRIME"...



...FIND YOUR **OWN** SOLUTIONS.

DON'T WALK OUT ON THIS, ATLAS. ALL THE STRIFE WILL HAVE BEEN FOR **NOTHING** IF WE DON'T INVEST IN EACH OTHER NOW.



VERY WELL, **OPTIMUS**. I WILL STAY...



...OUT OF RESPECT FOR THE **MATRIX**.

DEEP SPACE.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THESE COORDINATES, **ASTROTRAIN**?

I'M STARTING TO THINK WE'RE **LOST!**

TELEMETRY SAYS WE'RE CLOSE, **STARSCREAM**.

'COURSE, RUMOR HAS IT NO ONE'S BEEN OUT THIS WAY FOR A **FEW MILLION YEARS...**

THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME! **SCORPONOK**—WE SHOULD HAVE **FINISHED** THIS BUSINESS BACK ON CYBERTRON!

I, FOR ONE, AM NOT **THREATENED** BY YOUR QUESTIONING, **STARSCREAM**—BUT I RULE THE DECEPTICONS NOW. THIS IS MY WILL.

YES, A PUBLIC EXECUTION WOULD HAVE BEEN CLEAN, LESS RISKY—BUT THIS... **THIS PUNISHMENT** WILL BECOME **LEGEND**.

I DON'T SEE HOW...

...BESIDES, YOU KNOW HOW RESILIENT HE CAN BE.

I'M NOT **TOO** WORRIED—

—MEGATRON'S SEEN BETTER DAYS.

THE NEW **PRIME** SURE DID A NUMBER ON HIM, NEVER SEEN HIM TAKE A **BEATING** LIKE THAT.

PRECISELY. DECEPTICONS WON'T FOLLOW **WEAKNESS**.

HIS **BANISHMENT** WILL SERVE AS AN **OBJECT LESSON** FOR THOSE STILL LOYAL TO HIM. AND, SHOULD THEY ATTEMPT TO RESCUE HIM FROM THIS PLACE...

...THEY'LL BE FORCED TO **SHARE** HIS FATE.

GENTLEMEN, WE'VE **ARRIVED**. I'LL MAINTAIN HIGH ORBIT 'TIL YOU'RE READY.

VSSSHH

YOU MAY BE **RIGHT**, BUT WE KNOW **NOTHING** OF THIS WORLD... ONLY **NIGHTMARE MYTHS** AND **SUPERSTITION**.



**METROPLEX, OUTSIDE
OPTIMUS' QUARTERS.**

WELL, THE
CONVOCATION'S
UP AND RUNNING. ALL
THINGS CONSIDERED,
IT COULD HAVE GONE
A LOT WORSE.

THERE'S ALWAYS
TOMORROW,
BUMBLEBEE.

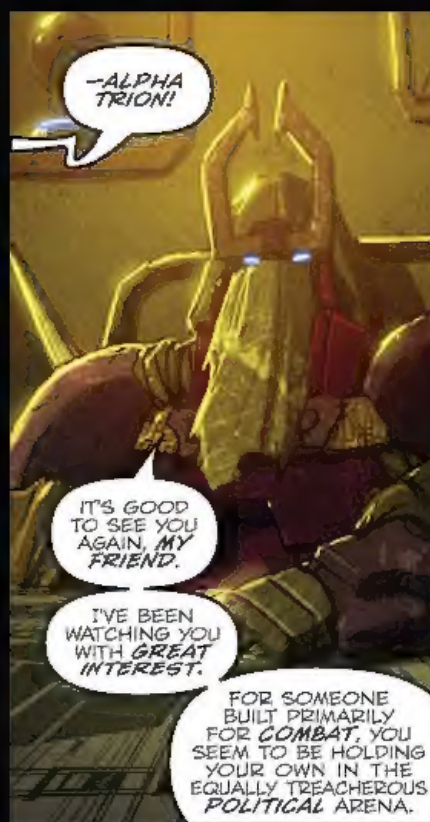
I BELIEVE DAI ATLAS
WILL *COME AROUND*.
WE JUST NEED TO PROVE
TO HIM THAT WE CAN
KEEP THE PEACE.

YEAH, STARTING
WITH OUR *COUNCIL
MEETINGS*. SEE YA
TOMORROW, BOSS.



LONG
DAY AT THE
OFFICE?

WHO—?



—ALPHA
TRION!

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN, MY
FRIEND.

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING YOU
WITH *GREAT*
INTEREST.

FOR SOMEONE
BUILT PRIMARILY
FOR *COMBAT*, YOU
SEEM TO BE HOLDING
YOUR OWN IN THE
EQUALLY TREACHEROUS
POLITICAL ARENA.

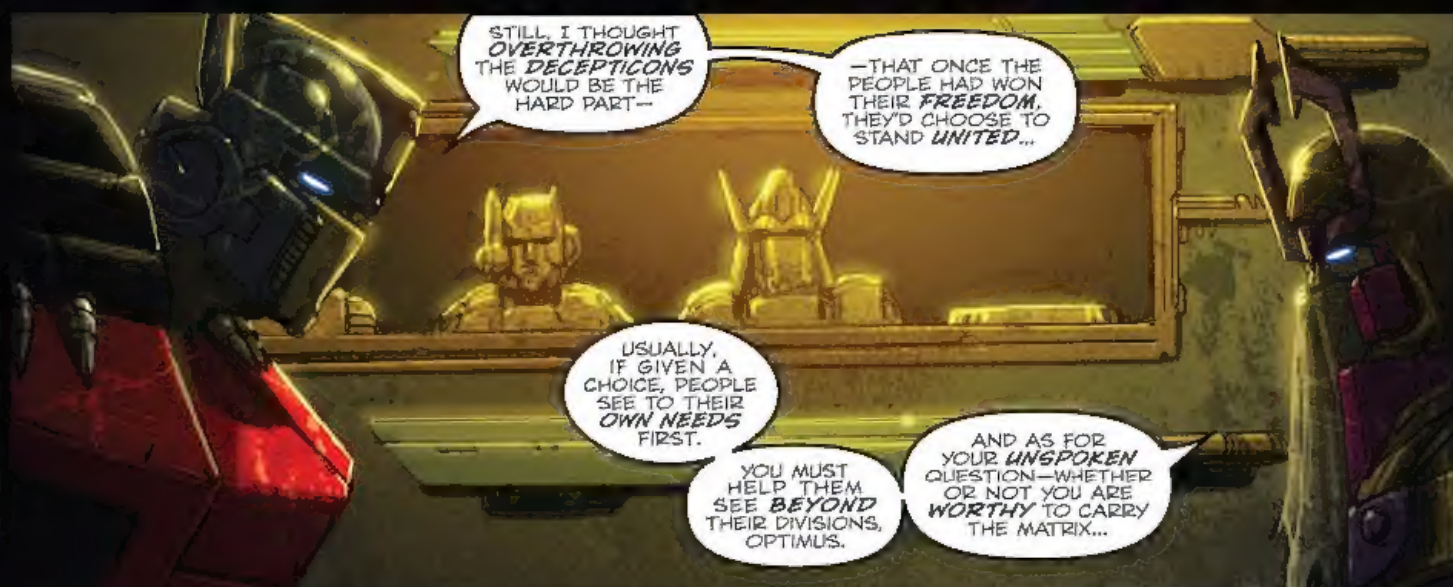


THAT'S
DEBATABLE.
WHEN I FIRST
TOUCHED THE
MATRIX, I
FELT SUCH...
SURETY.

SINCE
THEN, ITS...
INFLUENCE
HAS QUIETED. I'M
LEFT TO RELY
ON MY OWN
INSTINCTS.

AND DO
THEY NOT
SERVE YOU?

BUILDING THE
CONVOCATION TO
SHARE FACTIONAL
AUTHORITY WAS A
VERY *CLEVER* TACTIC.



STILL, I THOUGHT
OVERTHROWING
THE *DECEPTICONS*
WOULD BE THE
HARD PART—

—THAT ONCE THE
PEOPLE HAD WON
THEIR *FREEDOM*,
THEY'D CHOOSE TO
STAND *UNITED*...

USUALLY,
IF GIVEN A
CHOICE, PEOPLE
SEE TO THEIR
OWN NEEDS
FIRST.

YOU MUST
HELP THEM
SEE *BEYOND*
THEIR DIVISIONS,
OPTIMUS.

AND AS FOR
YOUR *UNSPOKEN*
QUESTION—WHETHER
OR NOT YOU ARE
WORTHY TO CARRY
THE MATRIX...



...THAT IS
SOMETHING
YOU MUST
ANSWER FOR
YOURSELF.

JUNKION.

NOT DEAD.

BUT *BROKEN*.

DEFEATED.

BETRAYED...

...BUT *UNCONQUERED*.

I AM MEGATRON.

BOUNTY
FROM THE
HEAVENS.
FEAST FOR
KINGS.

FELL FROM
THE SKY ON
FLIGHTLESS
WINGS!

I AM SUPREME.

LET'S
DO THIS.

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW
ISSUE #2

THE

TRANSFORMERS



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY

**METZEN
DILLE**

RAMONDELLI



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, on the planet Cybertron, the Autobots were overthrown by a regime of despotic rule. Optimus Prime leads his loyal followers to a new world, where he takes control of the planet. But when the former leader Megatron returns, he brings with him unfamiliar weapons and a terrifying secret.

MONSTROSITY

ISSUE #2

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special Thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jheon, Michael Verret, Ed Liss, Joe Furfaro, Joe Moxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed by:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbina, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #2, APRIL, 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

CYBERTRON: THE RUST BUCKET.

WE GOTTA GET SOME CREDITS SOON, FELLAS.

I GOT A LEAD ON A JOB THAT COULD PAY OUT BUT IT'S DEFINITELY **HIGHER PROFILE** THAN OUR USUAL WORK.

MORE RISK

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF WE GET BUSTED, SWOOP?

PRISON AIN'T SO BAD IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS LIVIN

IS IT, GRIMLOCK?

YEAH, YOUR LEADERSHIP'S COMIN' UP **SHORT** LATELY

GOT JS HUFFIN' AROUND PLACE TO PLACE, BARELY ENOUGH CREDITS TO SCRAPE BY

SOMETIMES, BOSS.

...I THINK YOU LIKE IT THIS WAY

YOU WANNA PUSH ME, SLAG?

YOU REALLY WANNA PUSH ME???

DAMMIT, WILL YOU TWO KNOCK IT OFF?

YOU FORGET WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE **LOSE CONTROL** AND **CHANGE MODE??**

PULL IT TOGETHER!

LIKE I SAID, I GOT A **HIGH-PROFILE** LEAD TO CHASE DOWN

BEATS KILLING EACH OTHER, RIGHT?

WHAT'S THE JOB?

REFINERY HEIST

GIVEN THE BIG ENERGEN SHORTAGE, BUYER'S PAYING TRIPLE-SCALE

WHAT DO YA SAY BOSS?

CONTACT SHARL AND SLUDGE

WE'RE IN

**JUNKION.
THE SCRAP WASTES.**

EVEN WHEN NOTHING
ELSE REMAINS BUT
ASH AND RUST..

..THERE ARE
ALWAYS THOSE
WILLING TO FIGHT

THOSE WHO THINK
THEMSELVES **STRONG.**

WHO THINK
THEMSELVES

... SAVAGE.

GWA-RANNG

KRANG



ULTIMATELY THEY
WILL ALL COME
TO UNDERSTAND



THAT MEGATRON...

.VS.



SUPREME.

**CYBENTRON:
THE TORAXXIS
MEGA-REFINERY.**

IT'S LIKE
WE FIGURED,
BOSS.

NO DRONE
SENTRIES IN SIGHT,
BUT CUTT'N THROUGH
THAT PERMACRETE
WALL'S GONNA TAKE
TIME WE DON'T
HAVE

ST TIGHT,
SLAG.

WRECKING
BALL'S
INBOUND!

SWOOP?

DROPP'NG
HIM NOW,
GR.MLOCK!

READY
SLUDGE?

HE'S
FUN.

BOMBS
AWAY!

BZZ
KARAK

BZZ
KARAK

GET IT
N GEAR,
SLUDGE!

THIS
AIN'T NO
BREAK
TIME!

GIVE
YOL
BREAK
TIME

GR.MLOCK,
WE'RE IN.
ENCOUNTERING
MODERATE
RESISTANCE

WHERE'S
SNARL
WITH THAT
TANKER?

YOU STICK
TO PLAN. ME
WORRY ABOUT
SNARL!

WHATEVER
YOU SAY
BOSS

KOLKULAR, DECEPTION HEADQUARTERS.

DECEPTCONS, THE MIGHTY MEGATRON HAS FALLEN!

BUT, I, **SCORPONOK** SHALL LEAD YOL TO VICTORY!

WHO PUT HIM N CHARGE?

W.A.T. WAS THERE A VOTE OR SOMETHING?

HE'S PRETTY BIG

I AIN'T CHALLENGIN' M

MEGATRON'S VISION OF "UNIFICATION THROUGH CONTROL" WAS UNPRECEDENTED BUT HE HIMSELF LACKED THE DISCIPLINE TO BRING IT TO FRUIT ON

WE HAVE ALL PAID THE HEAVY COST OF HIS PRIDE

AS PUNISHMENT, I BANISHED HIM TO JUNKION.

AIN'T THAT PLACE JUST A MYTH?

LET'S SEE. DOES A DISTANT DEATH WORLD LITTERED WITH JUNK-ZOMBIES AND SCRAP-EATING MONSTERS SOUND REAL TO YOU?

WILL YOU ID OTS SHUT UP?

ANY OF YOL STILL LOYAL TO MEGATRON ARE FREE TO SEEK HIM OUT

BUT AS THERE'S NO RETURNING FROM JUNKION, YOL WILL CERTAINLY SHARE HIS FATE

HAHAHA

WHO DARES?



LOOK AT YOU, **DECEPTICONS**...
BOWING TO THIS
SMOOTH TALKING
COWARD.

YOU FORGOT
THAT WE RULE
BY **FEAR**-WE'RE
NOT RULED
BY IT!

MEGATRON
BLEW OUR ONE
BEST SHOT
AT RUNNING
IACON...

AND ALL
YOU RAMRODS
COULD DO WAS
BANISH HIM?



EASY FOR YOU
TO SAY **HUN-GAR**-
YOU COULDN'T EVEN BE
BOTHERED TO FIGHT
ALONGSIDE US.

BUT I'M SURE IF
YOU **HAD** YOU AND
YOUR **TERRORCON**
WOULD HAVE HAD THE
NEW **PRIME** SHAKING
IN HIS SHOCK
ABSORBERS.



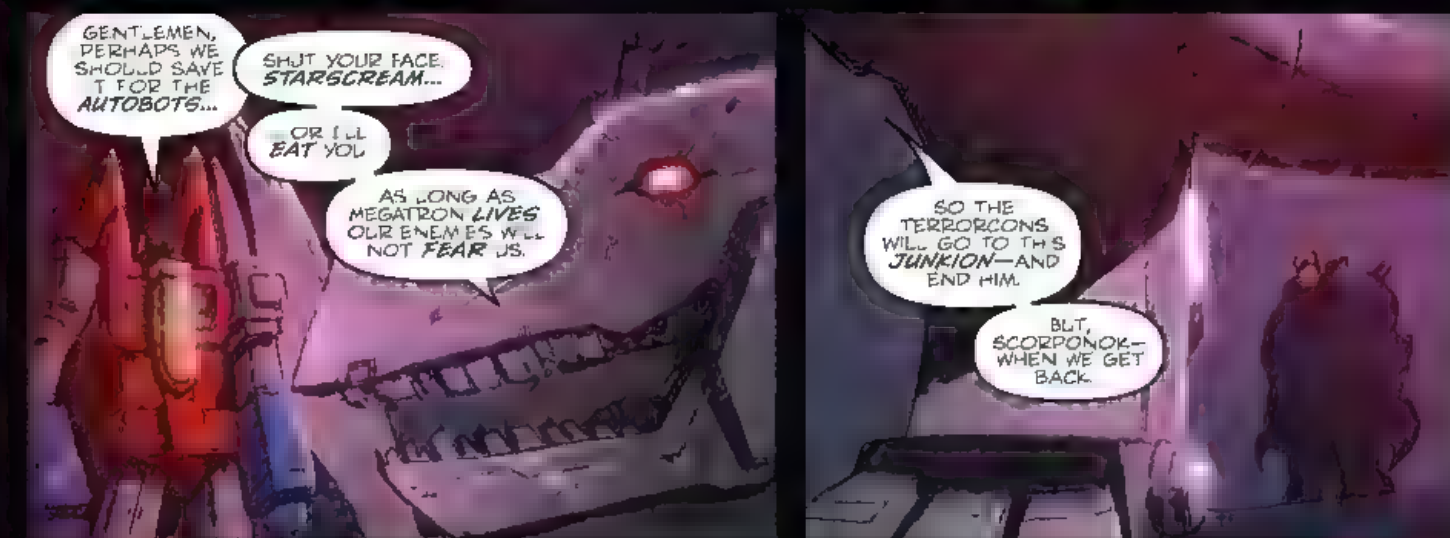
I SEE RIGHT
THROUGH YOU,
SCORPONOK

MAKE NO MISTAKE,
WE'LL HANDLE THIS
NEW PRIME **SOON**
ENOUGH.

BUT FOR
NOW WE'RE
GONNA TAKE
CARE OF THE
BUSINESS
YOU WERE
TOO AFRAID
TO FINISH.

ARE YOU CHALLENGING
MY LEADERSHIP,
TERRORCON?

I'D HAVE TO
ACKNOWLEDGE
IT, FIRST



GENTLEMEN,
PERHAPS WE
SHOULD SAVE
T FOR THE
AUTOBOTS...

SHUT YOUR FACE,
STARSCREAM...

OR I'LL
EAT YOU

AS LONG AS
MEGATRON LIVES
OUR ENEMIES WILL
NOT FEAR US.

SO THE
TERRORCONS
WILL GO TO THE
JUNKION-AND
END HIM.

BUT,
SCORPONOK-
WHEN WE GET
BACK.



WE'LL GIVE
YOU SOMETHING
TO BE **REALLY**
AFRAID OF.

JUNKION.

SYNAPTEK SERVOS
BARELY RESPONSIVE

AUTONOMIC
CALIBRATORS
ARE SHOT

CAN BARELY
FOCUS. OR
SHUT OUT
THE AGONY.

BUT TH'S WORLD
OF WRECKAGE...

WE'LL PROVIDE ALL
THAT I REQUIRE.

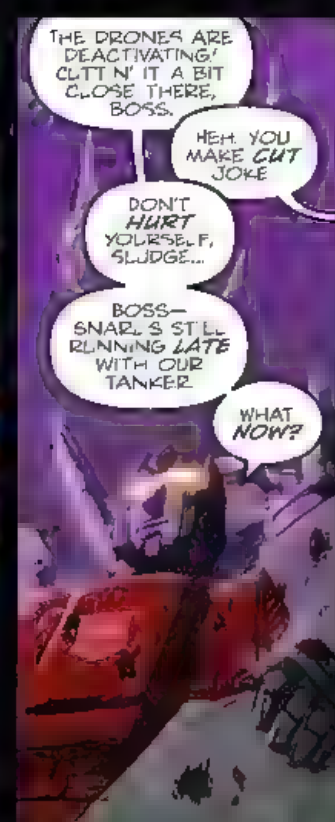
I AM MORE THAN
THE SUM OF MY
COMPONENTS.

I AM THE COLD
IRON HAND OF
VENGEANCE

I AM THE UNRELENTING
SPECTER OF REVENGE

ALL THAT REMAINS
IS TO STAND..

AND SHOW THE
DENIZENS OF TH'S
CURSED WORLD WHAT
HELL REALLY IS



IDW

METZEN
DILLE
RATONDELLI

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, on the planet Cybertron, while Optimus Prime tries to unite the population and found his new government, Starscream takes control of the Decepticons, exiling their former leader, Megatron, on the seamy, worthless junk planet of Earth. Meanwhile, Grimlock and his renegade Dynobots plan to make a big score in order to get off planet.

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 3: FACES OF DARKNESS

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special Thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jovin, Michael Varrot, Ed Lane, Jon Furber, Jos Haxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbina, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing
Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)
Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #3, MARCH, 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5680 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC.

EYBERTRON: THE TORAXXIS MEGA-REFINERY.

THIS
TANKER'S AT
CAPACITY.

...Y'KNOW
WE COULD
PULL OVER
A **MILLION**
CREDITS FOR
ALL THIS
ENERGON,
SLAG...

YOU IMAGINE
IF WE WERE **REAL**
CRIMINALS?

WE COULD
LIVE LIKE
KINGS FROM
THIS SCORE

YEAH,
WE'D HAVE
IT **MADE**,
RIGHT?

EXCEPT THAT
WE **WOULDN'T**
WE'RE TCKING
THE BOMBS—
EVERY ONE
OF US.

WE GOTTA
EARN WHAT
WE CAN AND
GET OFF THIS
PLANET BEFORE
WE SNAP AND DO
ANY **SERIOUS**
DAMAGE

I FEEL THE
RAGE JUST
LIKE YOU,
SWOOP.

DON'T
NEED A DAMN
LECTURE.

WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE
CHATTER?

WE GOT **TWO MORE**
TANKERS TO FLL
BEFORE DOWN AND
THE AUTO-DEFENSES
RECYCLE!

THERE'S
NO TIME
FOR THIS!

YOU'RE
OUTTA LINE,
GRIMLOCK!

YOU GOT
US INTO TH'S
DAMN MESS IN
THE FIRST PLACE
BUT YOU LORD
OVER US LIKE
YOU'RE ABOVE
IT ALL

YOU
PIRPE THE
FUEL—

I'M OUT
FORGET
HIM.

OH, COME ON!
HE'S ONE OF US!
WE GOTTA STICK
TOGETHER

RIGHT NOW
WE'RE ALL WE'VE
GOT LEFT

JUNKION-THE HOWLING WASTES.

THIS CURSED WORLD
NEVER CEASES TO
AMAZE ME EVEN
THE STORMS
HERE CAN KILL

THE IONIZED ACID RAIN
BURNS THROUGH MY PLATING

I WANT TO KEEP MOVING BUT IT
SEEMS FINDING SHELTER AND
WAITING OUT THE STORM ARE
MY ONLY VIABLE ALTERNATIVES.

STILL I SENSE A
MALEVOLENCE
WITHIN THIS
RUSTED HULK

COME,
WANDERER...
STEP INTO THE
DARKNESS...

WHO'S
THERE?
SHOW
YOURSELF!

YOU'VE COME
BORNE UPON THE
WINDS OF THE STORM.
WANDERER, TO THIS
VERY MOMENT

WHO...
WHAT ARE
YOU?

AN EXILE, LIKE
YOURSELF

I AM
CALLED
PENTIUS.

A KING
WITHOUT A
THRONE.

I HAVE BEEN
MAROONED HERE
FOR HUNDREDS
OF YEARS
TRAPPED WITHIN
THIS GNARLED
WRECKAGE

BUT THE
DARKNESS...
IT TOLD ME YOU
WOULD COME

COME?

MY ONLY CONCERN
IS FINDING A WAY OFF
THIS DAMNED WORLD

THE WAY'S DARK
AND TWISTING,
WANDERER...
FRAUGHT WITH
GREAT PERIL...

MEGATRON
FEARS
NOTHING

PERHAPS,
BUT TO SURVIVE
THIS MONSTROUS
WORLD.

YOU
MUST BECOME
MONSTROUS
YOURSELF

**KOLKULAR,
CENTRAL
COMMAND
CENTER.**

YOUR PRETTY
SPEECHES WILL
ONLY KEEP THE RANK
AND FILE DAZZLED
FOR SO LONG,
SCORPONOK

SOONER OR
LATER, YOU'LL
HAVE TO BACK UP
YOUR TALK WITH
REAL ACTION

I DO SO
VALUE YOUR WIT
AND INSIGHT,
STARSCREAM

I CAN'T
MAGINE WHY
MEGATRON KEPT
YOU AT ARM'S
LENGTH

HE NEVER HAD
MUCH TRUST FOR
POLITICIANS

STILL, I AGREE WITH
YOUR ASSESSMENT
THE TIME TO STRIKE
HAS COME

SOUNDWAVE
REPORTS THAT
THE NEW PRIME
HAS FORMED A
CONVOCAION OF
VARIOUS FACTION
LEADERS.

AS USUAL,
THEY CAN'T AGREE
ON THE COLOR OF
ENGINE GRIME BUT
THE ONE IN THAT VE
THEY DO VALUE IS
THE IMMEDIATE
REESTABLISHMENT OF
POWER AND CIVIL
SERVICES TO THE
TORUS-STATES

THAT'S LAUGHABLE.
GIVEN THE ENERGEN
SHORTAGE ZETA'S
VAMPARC WEAPONS
DRAINED JACON'S
EMERGENCY
RESERVES*

WHERE'S
THE PRIME
THINK HE'S
GOING TO
GET THE
POWER?

THAT'S THE
QUEST ON,
EXACTLY

*SEE TRANSFORMERS: AUTOCRACY!

AND THE ANSWER
IS THIS—THE
TORAXXIS MEGA-
REFINERY

IT'S REMOTE
LIGHTLY DEFENDED—AND
PLTS OUT NEARLY EIGHT
BILLION MEGALITERS OF
REFINED ENERGEN PER
PRODUCTION CYCLE

IT'S
PERFECT
FOR US.

THIS ISN'T
JUST ABOUT
STEALING
ENERGEN.

VERY OBSERVANT
THE FUEL IS USEFUL TO
US, CERTAINLY BUT ONCE
WE'VE THROWN GLOBAL
ENERGEN PRODUCTION
INTO CHAOS, THE PRIME'S
NEW CONVOCAION WILL
TEAR ITSELF APART
OVER THE SCRAPS.

AND WITHOUT
THE FACTIONS
BACKING THEM...
THE AUTOBOTS
WILL BE EASY
PREY.



**METROPLEX,
AUTOBOT
SPARRING
ARENA**

FITTING YOU
WOULD REQUEST TO
MEET HERE IN THIS
SPARRING CHAMBER,
OPTIMUS

THOUGH I'VE
OFTEN WONDERED
WHETHER YOUR MORAL
HIGH GROUND IS STILL
VISIBLE THROUGH THE
RED HAZE OF COMBAT



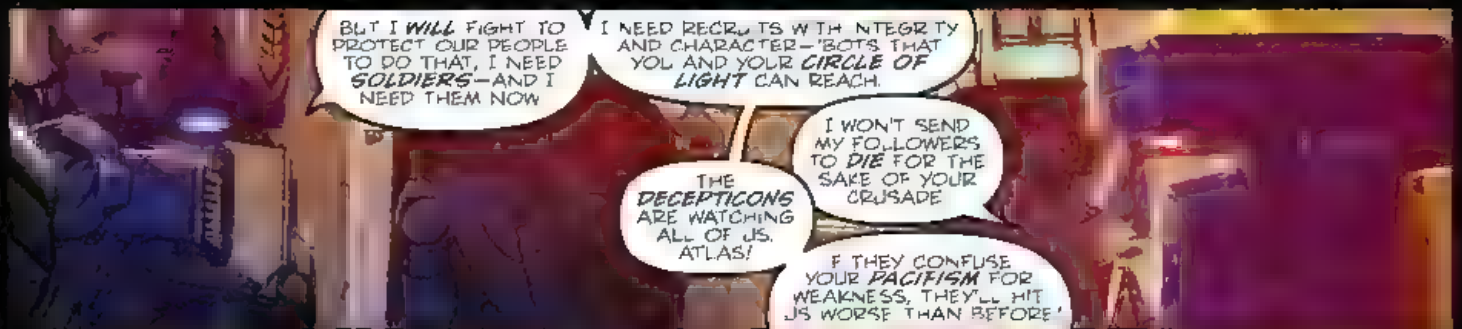
JUST

TRYING TO
KEEP MY
EDGE, DAI
ATLAS

I THINK IT'S
IMPORTANT
THAT WE
TALK—THAT WE
UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER

MELEE
SEQUENCE
EIGHTEEN,
CONCLUDED

I AM NOT
A TYRANT LIKE
ZETA. AND YOU
KNOW IT'S HARDER
TO KEEP THE PEACE
THAN FIGHT A WAR



BUT I WILL FIGHT TO
PROTECT OUR PEOPLE
TO DO THAT, I NEED
SOLDIERS—AND I
NEED THEM NOW

I NEED RECRUITS WITH INTEGRITY
AND CHARACTER—BOTS THAT
YOU AND YOUR CIRCLE OF
LIGHT CAN REACH

I WON'T SEND
MY FOLLOWERS
TO DIE FOR THE
SAKE OF YOUR
CRUSADE

THE
DECEPTICONS
ARE WATCHING
ALL OF US,
ATLAS!

IF THEY CONFUSE
YOUR PACIFISM FOR
WEAKNESS, THEY'LL HIT
US WORSE THAN BEFORE!



MELEE
SEQUENCE
NINETEEN,
COMMENCING

PACIFISM?



HAAA!



SHRINK

SHRAAK



YOU REALLY WISH
TO UNDERSTAND
ME, OPTIMUS?

I AM
FAMILIAR
WITH COMBAT.
I HAVE SEEN
FIRSTHAND THE
TERRIBLE COST OF
UNRESTRAINED
HATRED.

VIOLENCE
BREGETS ONLY
VIOLENCE
WHAT YOU CALL
PACIFISM

I CALL
PATRIOTISM

THERE MUST BE A **SPACEPORT** I CAN REACH

THERE ARE NO SETTLEMENTS ON THIS WORLD.

AS FAR AS I CAN DETERMINE, THE ONLY **SAFE** PASSAGE THROUGH THE **IONIZED** ATMOSPHERE IS THROUGH THE EYE OF THE STORM ITSELF

AT TS BASE LIES THE **PILLAR OF RUST**—A MASSIVE MOUND OF WRECKED SHIPS AND DETRITUS.

IT IS **THERE** YOU MUST GO

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?

MY SHIP'S **TOPOGRAPHICAL SCHEMATICS**

I'VE HAD **LITTLE ELSE** TO OCCUPY MY MIND FOR THE PAST CENTURIES, SO I **MEMORIZED** EVERY PEAK AND CRAG OF THIS WASTELAND

I HAVE **SPIED** TS COMINGS AND GOINGS FROM AFAR

THEN THERE HAVE BEEN OTHERS? TRAVELERS WITH SHIPS?

VERY FEW

WHY WOULD **ANYONE** VENTURE TO THIS FORSAKEN PLACE?

TO HUNT, OF COURSE, TO BE TESTED.

EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS WORLD IS **CRUEL** AND **UNMERCIFUL**.

IT IS A PLACE OF **TERRIBLE PURITY** WHERE ONLY THE STRONG AND **UNMERCIFUL** CAN SURVIVE

YOU MUST FACE TS CHALLENGE

OR BE **DEVoured** BY IT

GWAHHEEING

YOU'RE **FREEING** ME?



YOU WOULD SHOW *MERCY* TO A STRANGER?

COME NOW, FRIEND



I HAVE NEED OF YOUR *KNOWLEDGE* OF THIS PLACE

AS SUCH YOU WILL *GUIDE* ME TO THIS PILLAR OF RUST

AS MY *SLAVE*



TORAXXIS MEGA-REFINERY: DAWN!

THAT'S THE LAST OF IT. TIME TO HALT THESE TANKERS OUT OF HERE

WAIT UP WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SLAG

YOU SAW HOW ANGRY HE WAS, SWOOP HE'LL TURN UP LATER, AFTER HE BLOWS OFF SOME STEAM.

BWUMWUMWUM

WHAT THE—

BOSS, YOU BETTER GET DOWN HERE WE GOT TROUBLE



TANKOR— MOVE IN AND GET THE ENERGON!

SEEKERS, COVER H.M. AND SECURE THE AREA!

ROGER THAT, STARScream.



LOOKS LIKE THESE GENIUSES HAD THE SAME IDEA AS US.

BAD LUCK FOR THEM THEN



LOOK OUT!

KRA-KOOM



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING—

NO. NO WAY ARE THEY STEALING OUR SCORE!

DYNOBOTS—



—FORM UP ON ME! WE'RE FALLING BACK TO THE NEAREST COMM ARRAY!

WHAT? WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE NOW!

TOO LATE FOR THAT

NEED TO MAKE A CALL.



BOSS, WE COULD USE SOME HELP UP HERE!

JUST KEEP COVERING ME

THEY'RE CHARGING! EYES FRONT, DYNOBOTS!



HEY YOU RECOGNIZE THESE GUYS?

WHATEVER— THEY'RE DUMBER THAN THEY LOOK F THEY'RE TRY'N TO STOP US FROM GETT'N WHAT WE WANT



AGG!

AAARGH!

SHRINK

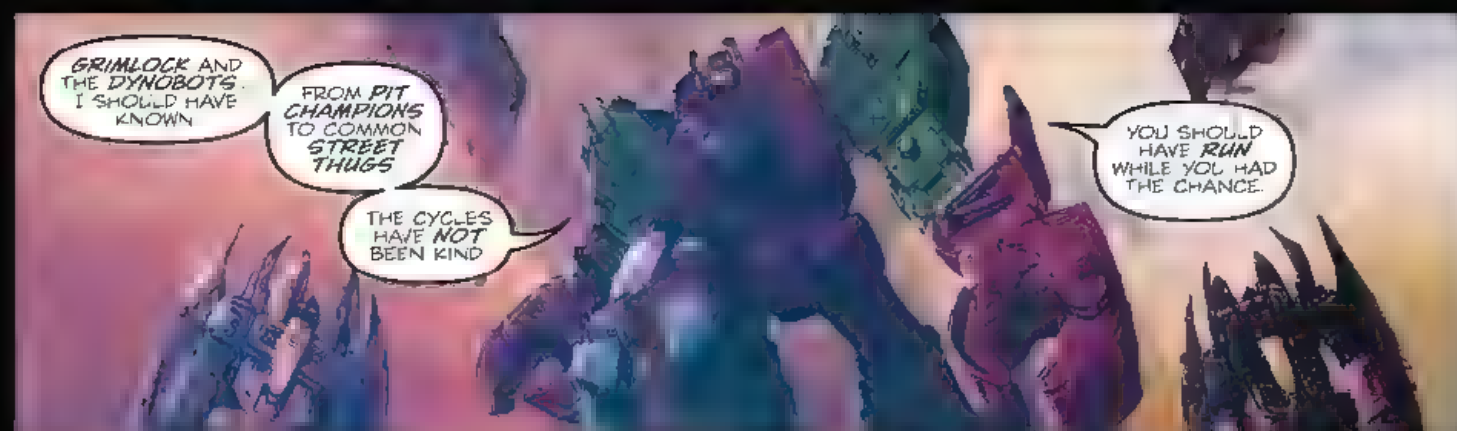
YOU WANT
SOME OF THIS
DECEPTICONS?



NICE
WORK,
SLAG.

YEAH WE'LL
GOT BORED

HEH
FIGURED

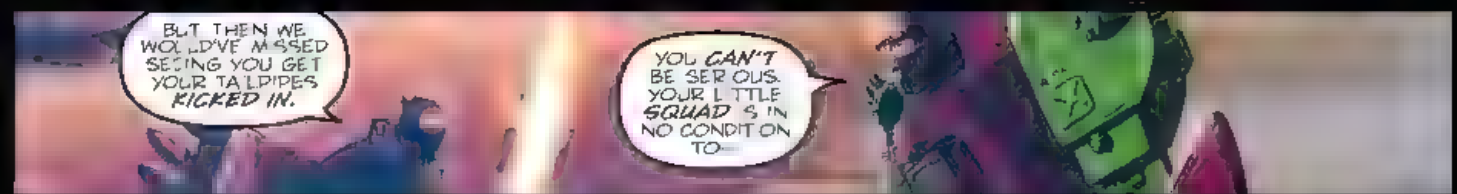


GRIMLOCK AND
THE DYNOBOTS.
I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN

FROM PIT
CHAMPIONS
TO COMMON
STREET
THUGS

THE CYCLES
HAVE NOT
BEEN KIND

YOU SHOULD
HAVE RUN
WHILE YOU HAD
THE CHANCE.



BUT THEN WE
WOULD'VE MISSED
SEEING YOU GET
YOUR TALPES
KICKED IN.

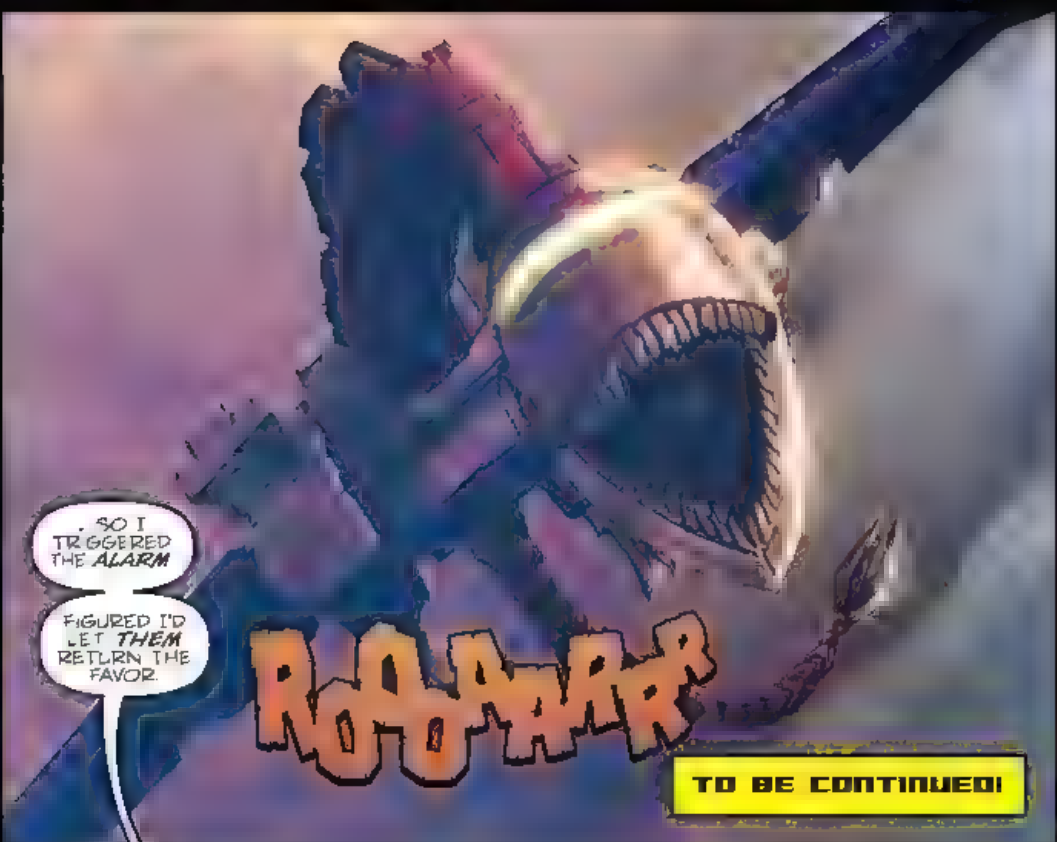
YOU CAN'T
BE SERIOUS.
YOUR LITTLE
SQUAD'S IN
NO CONDITION
TO—



NOT
JS.

THE AUTOBOTS.

SEE YOU
WRECKED OUR
SCORE



SO I
TRIGGERED
THE ALARM

FIGURED I'D
LET THEM
RETURN THE
FAVOR.

ROOARRR

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW

ISSUE #4

METZEN

DILLE

RAMONDELLI

THE

TRANSFORMERS



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days
of the war on Cybertron...

Exiled to the planet Junkion, Megatron makes an
unusual alliance with a creature called Pentius as he
tries to find passage off-world. Back on Cybertron,
Grimlock and his renegade Dinobots raid an energon
refinery—and are confronted by Scorponok and the
Decepticons. With his options running out, Grimlock
swallows his pride and calls in the Autobots.

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 4: RAGE

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jicin, Michael Vernet, Ed Lara, Joe Furfaro, Jos Muxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Rozicki, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Walt Papp, VP of Sales

Become a fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #4. MARCH 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC.

THE TORAXXIS MEGA-REFINERY: DAWN.

DECEPTICONS!
LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMS
AND PREPARE
TO BE
TAKEN INTO
CUSTODY!

UNBELIEVABLE...

SO LONG,
SCORPONOK
GIVE MY REGARDS
TO THE NEW
PRIME.

WE'RE NOT
DONE HERE,
GRIMLOCK!

IF HE'S SMART,
HE'LL LET 'T GO.
DYNOBOTS FALL
BACK INTO THE
REFINERY!

WHAT
ABOUT THE
AUTOBOTS?
SHOULDN'T WE—

THIS AIN'T
OUR FIGHT
NEVER WAS

THEY CAN
ALL BLOW EACH
OTHER TO HELL
FOR ALL I CARE!

NOW,
MOVE!

NO!

STARSCREAM,
HOLD THE
AUTOBOTS HERE
WITH YOUR
SEEKERS UNTIL
TANKOR'S DONE
FUELING!

WAIT, WHERE DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?

THOSE
DYNOBOTS
AREN'T
WORTH—

IT'S TIME
YOU UNDERSTOOD
STARSCREAM

—NO ONE
CROSSES
SCORPONOK
AND... YES!

SCORPONOK'S
MAKIN' A BREAK
FOR IT BOSS WE
FOLLOWIN'?

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM,
RONHIDE

YOUR JOB
S TO SECURE
THIS REFINERY!

WILL DO
PRIME!

WELL, ATLAS—

CARE TO HELP
ME APPREHEND
THE WORLD'S
MOST WANTED
TERRORISTS?

I'M HERE
ONLY TO
"OBSERVE,"
OPTIMUS.
TO SEE THE
TERRIBLE
COST OF
YOUR WAR.

FAIR
ENOUGH,
BUT IF
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
HELP, STAY
OUT OF
MY WAY.

WITHIN THE REFINERY.

I'M TRACKING
MULTIPLE
HOSTILES
IN PURSUIT
OF MLOCK!

DO YOU
EVEN KNOW
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING?

DECEPT CONS
AND AUTOBOTS.
WE NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE!

INTO THE
BELLY
OF THE BEAST.

YOU BETTER
HAVE A DAMN
GOOD PLAN
BOSS.

I'M TIRED
OF RUNNING
FROM THOSE
FOOLS UP
THERE

WE'RE NOT
RUNNING.
SLAG WE'RE
DRAWING
THEM IN.

END OF
THE LINE,
DYNOBOTS.

BLITZWING
YOU MAY FIRE
AT WILL.

MY
PLEASURE
BOSS.

HIDING BEHIND
YOUR BIG GUNS
SCORPIONOK?

YOU'VE LOST
YOUR BEARINGS
SINCE OUR
ARENA DAYS...

YOU WANT
ME DEAD...

YER GONNA
HAVE TO
EARN IT

GLADLY.

JUNKION, THE CORRODED SHORE

THE ACID
SEA LIES
BETWEEN US
AND THE
PILLAR OF
RUST

ITS CROSSING
WILL BE
PERILOUS.

FEELING BRAVE,
WANDERER?

CAREFUL,
PENTIUS.
I TOLD YOU
BEFORE,
I FEAR
NOTHING.

WE
SHALL
SEE

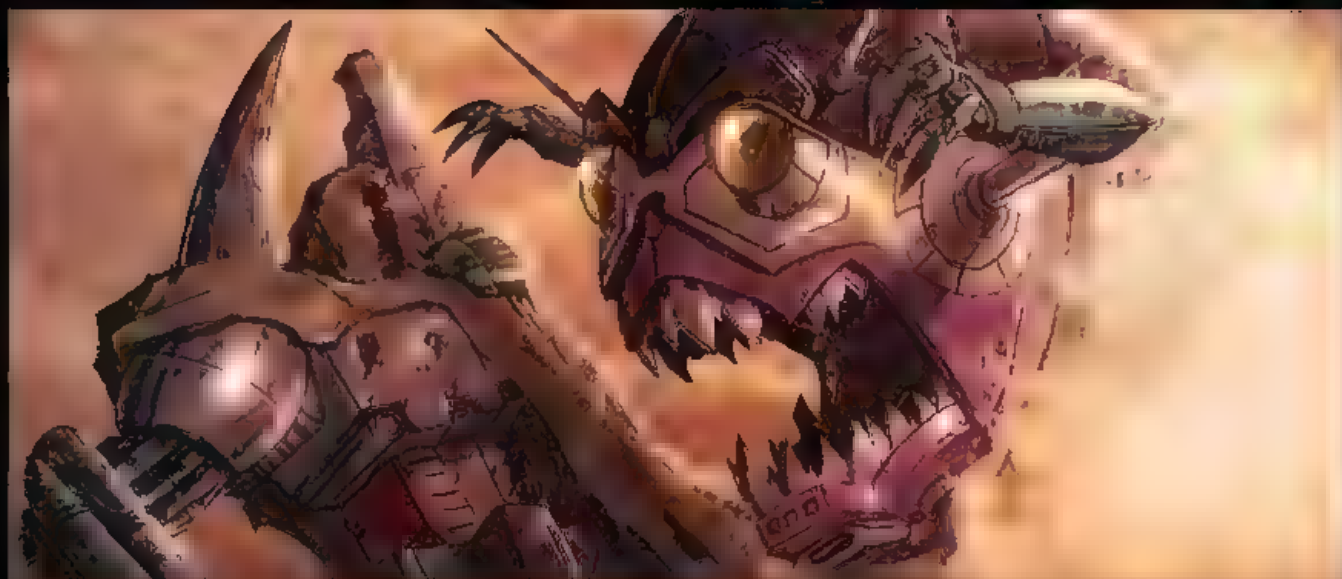
THESE ACIDIC
WATERS CAN
CORRODE EVEN
YOUR GRAND
BRAVADO

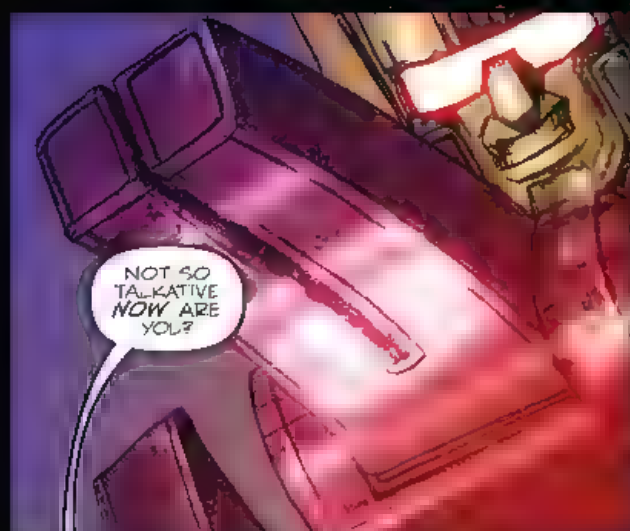
YOU'D
BEST HOPE
NOT

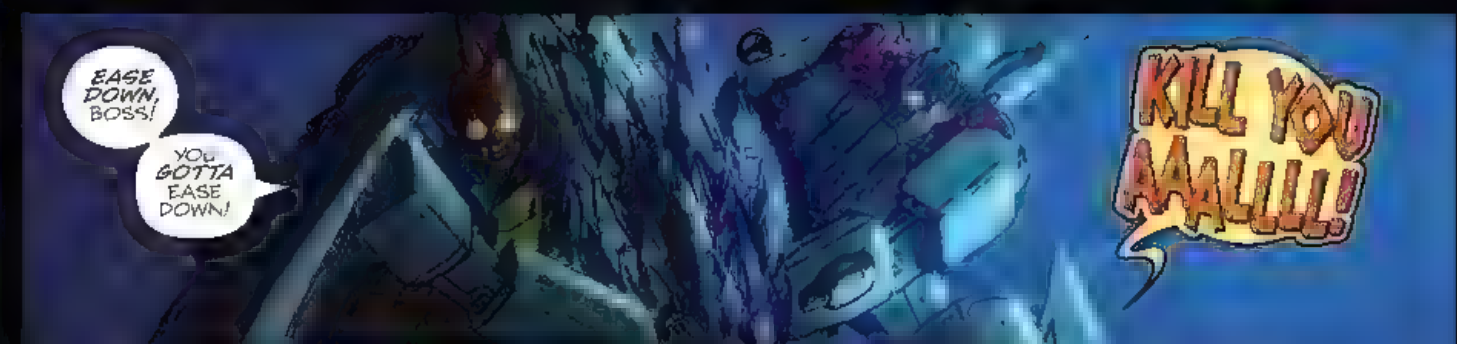
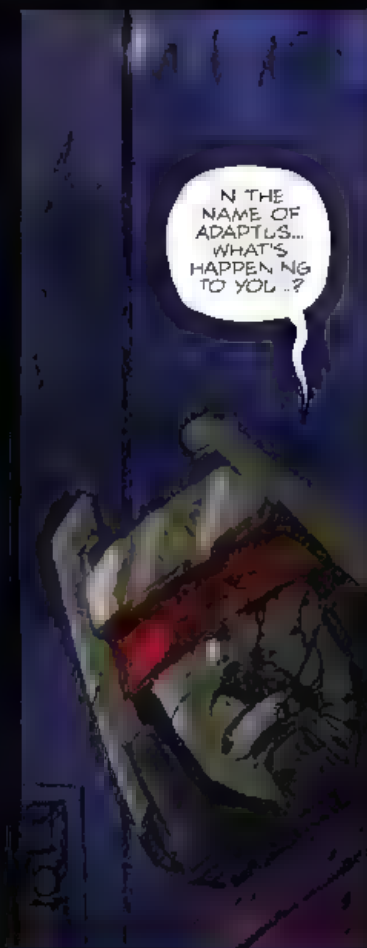
THE CHAN
ASSURES THAT
IF I SINK INTO ITS
DEPTHS, YOU'LL
FOLLOW

THEN IT
SEEMS WE TWO
ARE BOUND TO
WHATEVER FATE
AWAITS US.

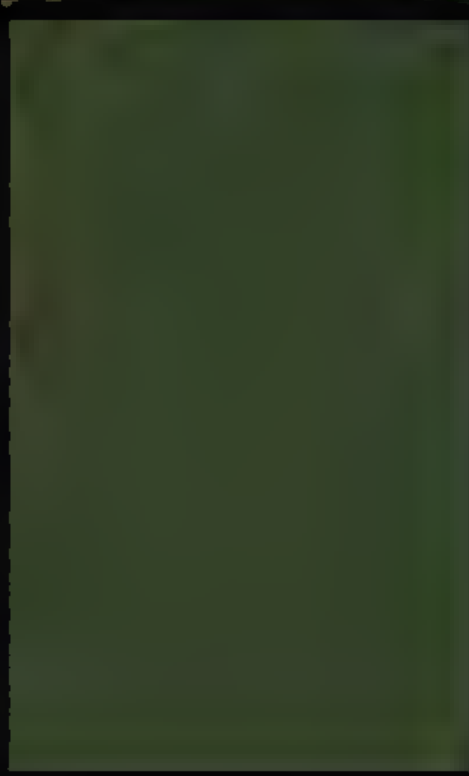
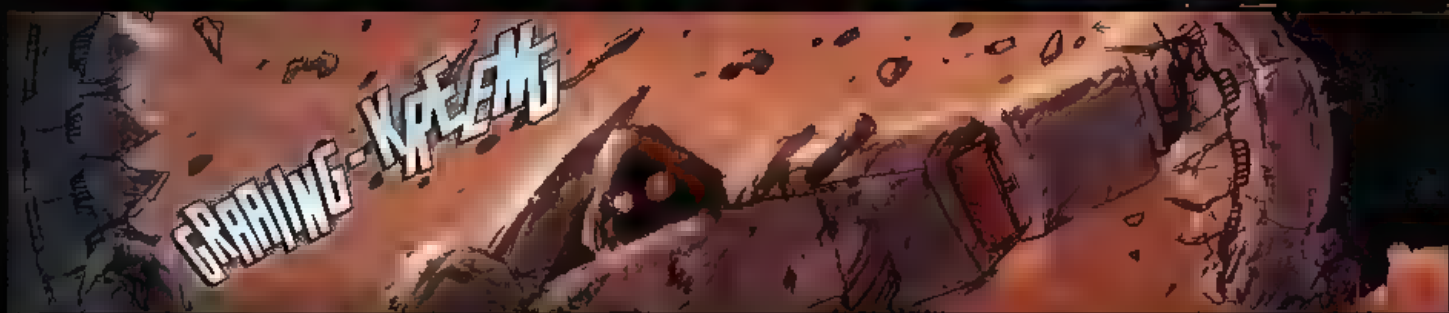
BEWARE! SOMETHING
STIRS BENEATH
THE SURFACE
BRACE
YOURSELF!







JUNKION. THE ACID SEA.



**CYBERTRON.
DEEP WITHIN
THE REFINERY.**

I KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
GR MLOCK.

YOU AND YOUR
TEAM HAVE BEEN
OFF THE GRID FOR
A LONG TIME—BUT
YOUR FILE DOESN'T
SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT HAVING AN
ALT-MODE LIKE
THAT.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DYNOBOTS
GOTTEN
YOURSELVES
INTO?

THAT
IS A LONG
STORY.

ALL YOU
NEED TO KNOW IS
THAT I CAN'T BE
CONTROLLED.

THE LONGER
WE STAY HERE,
THE MORE
WE ENDANGER
EVERYONE.

YOU
HAVE TO
LET US
GO.

I CAN'T
DO THAT.

REGARDLESS OF YOUR
ALLEGIANCES, YOU AND
YOUR SOLDIERS POSE AS
GREAT A THREAT AS
THESE DECEPTCONS.
YOU'RE ALL UNDER
ARREST.

WHAT, OPTIMUS?
IF WHAT HE SAYS
IS TRUE, THEN
PERHAPS IT IS
BEST IF YOU SET
THEM FREE?

GIVE THEM
SAFE PASSAGE
OFF-WORLD—
THERE MAY BE A
PEACEFUL WAY
TO DIFFUSE—

THEY
BROKE
THE LAW
ATLAS.

CIVIL ORDER
TEETERS ON
THE BRINK. I'M
ALL OUT OF
CONCESSIONS.

IF
THAT'S
HOW IT'S
GONNA
BE...

THE FUSION-
REGULATOR!

YOU
AREN'T YOU
WOULDN'T.

THEN
THERE'S
NOTHIN'
LEFT TO
LOSE!

THERE'S NO
CYBERTRON
LEFT FOR US
ANYMORE.

AND
WE JUST
CAN'T GET
FREE OF
IT.

...I'M SO SICK
OF TALKING YOUR
PETTY FACTIONS
AND YOUR MORAL
POSTURING.
I HATE IT.

AND THIS...
THIS MONSTER
INSIDE OF ME
WANTS TO MAKE
YOU ALL PAY.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE JUST
LET US GO.

IDW
IS STORY WITH

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTR0SITY



Luca Ramondelli

THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron...

Exiled on the planet Junkion, the former Decepticon leader Megatron was tossed into the Acid Sea by the heroic Autobots. As he lay there, he pondered his fate. He thought of the Decepticon Decepticon, the one who had betrayed him, and the one who had saved him. He thought of the Decepticon who had betrayed him, and the one who had saved him. He thought of the Decepticon who had betrayed him, and the one who had saved him.

MONSTROSITY

Issue #4

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jovin, Michael Vernet, Ed Latta, Joe Furfaro, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become a fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com




THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #4, MAY 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC.



BLASTER HERE,
BROADCAST N
FROM THE NEXIS

AND MAN,
I WISH I
WASN'T


THIS IS
A DAY OF
TRAGEDY
FOR ALL
CYBERTRONIANS,
AUTOBOT AND
DECEPTICON
ALIKE.



DETAILS ARE
SKETCHY BUT
RELIABLE SOURCES
INFORM ME
THAT **AUTOBOT**
FORCES LED
BY **OPTIMUS**
PRIME—


—RESPONDING
TO A **DECEPTICON**
ATTACK ON THE
TORAXX MEGA-
REFINERY—

ENGAGED A SMALL
GROUP OF **UNALIGNED**
MERCENARIES WHO WERE
ALREADY RAIDING THE
FACILITY'S **ENERGON**
STORES.



THE UNIDENTIFIED
MERCENARY LEADER
THREATENED TO DETONATE
THE FACILITY'S FUSION-CORE
IF BOTH GROUPS DIDN'T
IMMEDIATELY WITHDRAW.

WHEN THE
PRIME TALKED
HIM DOWN FROM
HIS SUICIDAL
ACT—



THE NEW
DECEPTICON
LEADER,
SCORPONOK
TRIGGERED
THE CORE'S
MELTDOWN
HIMSELF.

THE EXPLOSION
FROM THIS SENSELESS
ACT OF TERROR NOT
ONLY KILLED **THOUSANDS**
IN THE SURROUNDING
AREA—BUT **OBLITERATED**
ONE OF CYBERTRON'S
LAST VITAL SOURCES
OF **ENERGON**.

WE RECEIVED
CONFIRMATION
THAT OPTIMUS
PRIME AND HIS
SENIOR OFFICERS
SURVIVED THE
ATTACK.

AND WE
HAVE WORD
THAT HE WILL BE
GIVING A EULOGY
FOR THOSE STILL
MISSING—AND
THOSE PRESUMED
DEAD.

METROPLEX.

EVEN NOW WHILE THE
DEATH TOLL GROWS,
WE ARE GATHERED HERE
TO REMEMBER THOSE
WHO WERE LOST IN
THIS DERANGED ACT
OF VIOLENCE.

BOTH
CIVILIANS
AND OUR
FELLOW
OFFICERS

BUT LET US TAKE
THIS MOMENT TO
ENSURE THAT THEY
HAVE NOT DIED
IN VAIN.

—AND THAT
THE **UNITY**
THEY DIED TO
PROTECT WILL
BE **RESTORED.**

WE CANNOT LET
THIS TRAGEDY
SEPARATE OUR
FACTIONS ANY
FURTHER!

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY
TO REAFFIRM OUR BONDS
AND OUR SACRED PLEDGE
TO LEAD THE PEOPLE
OF CYBERTRON—EVEN
WHEN TIMES ARE AT
THEIR DARKEST.

IT'S ALL
ARE ONE!

IT'S ALL
ARE ONE

IT'S ALL
ARE ONE

IT'S ALL
ARE ONE

**PRIME'S QUARTERS.
LATER.**

IT'S ALL
FALLING
APART
ATLAS.

HOW DID
I NOT
ANTICIPATE
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?

YOU MAY
CARRY THE
MATRIX WITHIN
YOU—BUT EVEN
A PRIME HAS
HIS LIMITS.

I KNOW
YOU DIDN'T
WISH FOR
THIS TO
HAPPEN, BUT
I DID.

AND I
FEAR, GIVEN
THE RAMPANT
VIOLENCE THAT'S
GRIPPED OUR
WORLD, THAT THIS
IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING.

I WILL
PROTECT
OUR PEOPLE.

FROM WHAT?
GLOBAL SYSTEMIC
SHUTDOWN?

OUR ENERGEN
RESERVES ARE
EXHAUSTED!

YOUR WAR
HAS BROUGHT US
TO THIS END.

THE ONLY
CHOICE OUR
PEOPLE HAVE
NOW IS TO FIND
SUSTENANCE
SOMEWHERE
ELSE!

THAT'S IT, THEN?
YOU'D JUST PICK
UP AND ABANDON
OUR HOMEWORLD?

LEAD
OUR PEOPLE
INTO THE
TRACKLESS
VOID?

FOR ALL YOUR
PROMISE, YOU
HAVE FAILED TO KEEP
US SAFE, OPTIMUS.
NOW WE MUST TAKE
OUR DESTINIES INTO
OUR OWN HANDS.

THEIR DESTINIES
ARE HERE—ON
CYBERTRON!

NOT ANYMORE
DEEP DOWN, YOU
KNOW IT.

I COULD
STOP YOU
PREVENT
YOU FROM
LEAVING.

YOU COULD, AND
THE VIOLENCE
WOULD ONLY
ESCALATE.

YOU ARE
NOT LIKE
ZETA. I KNOW
YOU BELIEVE
IN FREEDOM
ENOUGH TO
DIE FOR IT.

BUT PERHAPS
YOUR LAST
GREATEST
COMMAND
AS PRIME...

...IS TO
LET YOUR
PEOPLE
GO.

THE DEAD
ARE NOT TO
BE **MOURNED**
THEY ARE TO BE
SCAVENGED.

TAKE THE
BEST OF
THEIR PARTS.
MELT THE
REST

FORGET
THEM. THEY ARE
FAILURES.

THEIR
STAIN MUST
BE **ELIMINATED**
FROM CYBERTRON
AS YOU INSTALL
THEIR PARTS, BE
SURE NOT TO LET
THE TAIN OF
DEFEAT INFECT
YOU

SCORPONOK—
HOW CAN YOU
SAY THAT? THEY
DIED FIGHTING
FOR US!

IT'S ONLY
CHANCE THAT
SOME OF US
LIVED AND
SOME OF US
DIED!

NOT
CHANCE
FATE.

**THE STRONG
SURVIVE!** THE
WEAK ARE CRUSHED
BENEATH THEM

TO THINK
OTHERWISE
IS TO THINK
LIKE AN
AUTOBOT!

**NO—THAT'S
NOT RIGHT!**
EVEN MEGATRON
RESPECTED THOSE
WHO DIED IN
HIS SERVICE!

KRUNCH!

I RESPECT
ONLY
POWER!

THAT'S WHAT
IT MEANS TO BE
A DECEPTICON

ANYONE
ELSE CARE
TO VENTURE
THEIR
OPINION?

LEAVE THIS
WRETCH.

DO NOT
SCAVENGE HIS
PARTS—THEY
ARE **TAINED**
BY WEAKNESS
AND FEAR

AND MARK
MY WORDS—THE
NEXT BOT THAT SO
MUCH AS **MENTIONS**
MEGATRON'S NAME
WILL **SHARE** THIS
FATE.

JUNKION. THE ACID SEA.



"THE JUNKIONS WERE ONCE A BEAUTIFUL YET NARCISSISTIC RACE... WHO SQUANDERED ANY POTENTIAL THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD

"LAZY AND INDOLENT THEY WERE SHOCKED TO DISCOVER THEY HAD DEPLETED THE R WORLD OF ITS PRECIOUS RESOURCES

"THEY SURVIVED FOR A TIME SELLING THE WEALTH THEY HAD ACCUMULATED

"BUT WHEN THEY FINALLY EXHAUSTED THE LAST OF THE R ENERGEN

"THE GREAT ENGINES THAT PERPETUATED THE R CRUMBLING UTOPIA FINALLY SELF-DESTRUCTED.

"THE GRAVIMETRIC PULL OF THIS BROKEN WORLD SUCKED THE DETRITUS FROM SPACE—RAINING IT DOWN TO SHATTER THE LAST VESTIGES OF THE R CIVILIZATION

"THE SURVIVORS WERE LEFT WITH NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO FORAGE FOR THEIR EXISTENCE AMONGST THE TEEMING WRECKAGE OF THE R VANITY"

IT IS THE CYCLE OF EMPIRE. AFFLUENCE. DECADENCE. PREDATION. CANNIBALIZATION.

THIS FATE AWAITS YOUR WORLD DOES IT NOT?

NO NOT CYBERTRON.

THESE JUNKIONS WERE SHORT SIGHTED FOOLS. I DO NOT LACK FOR VISION.

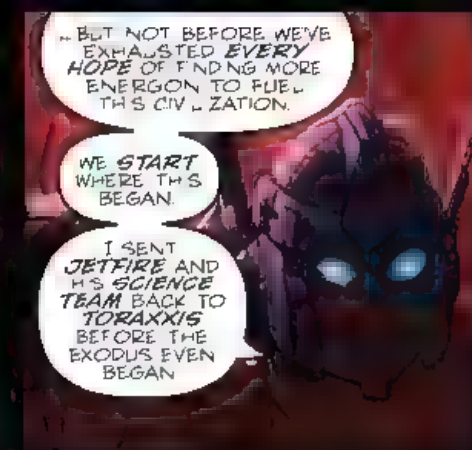
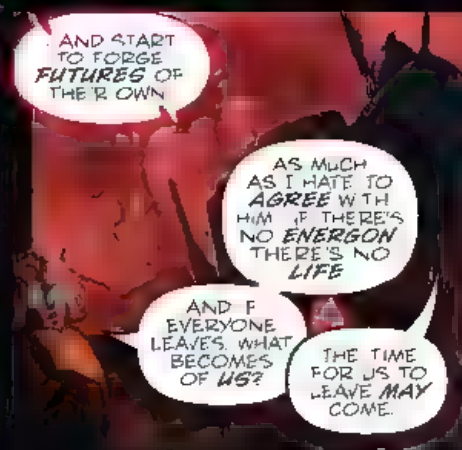
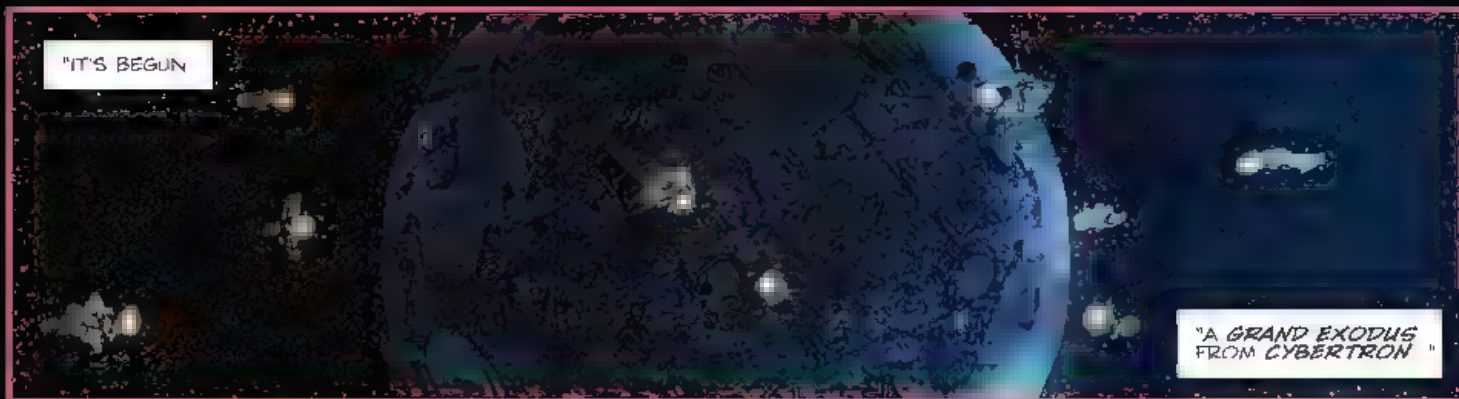
I WILL RECLAIM MY WORLD EVENTUALLY. AND MY RULE. MY LEGACY WILL LAST FOREVER.

WHY? WHAT IS IT THAT DRIVES YOU?

DOMINANCE. IT IS THE ONLY TRUTH OF EXISTENCE.

VERY GOOD YOU ARE LEARNING AFTER ALL.

CYBERTRON: THE TORAXXIS BLAST SITE.



WITHIN THE IRRADIATED TORAXXIS-CRATER

ARE OUR RAD-SHIELDS HOLDING PERCEPTOR?

RADIATION LEVELS ARE SPIKING JETTER BUT I THINK WE'RE SAFE FOR THE TIME BEING

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH DESTRUCTO BEFORE

KEEP YOUR EYES OUT FOR SURVIVORS

I'M NOT DETECTING ANY ON THE SURFACE BUT THERE MAY BE LIFE-SIGNS UNDERGROUND

IMPROBABLE RATCHET

THE POSSIBILITY OF SYSTEMS SURVIVING IN THE CRUSTS INTENSELY PRESSURIZED SUBSTRATA IS THREE HUNDRED THIRTY THOUSAND TO ONE

WE CAN ALL DO THE MATH, PERCEPTOR

BUT IF THERE'S EVEN A CHANCE ANYONE SURVIVED—DOWN WE GO

DEEPER THAN WE'VE EVER BEEN INTO THE PLANET'S SUB-SURFACE WE MIGHT JUST LEARN A THING OR TWO

DD YOU GUYS SEE THAT? I DON'T THINK WE'RE ALONE DOWN HERE

IT COULD BE SURVIVORS! FAN OUT!

I DON'T KNOW

I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS

TO BE CONTINUED

IDW

ISSUE #6

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron...

After thousands perished in an energon refinery explosion triggered by the Decepticon leader, Scorponok, the population of Cybertron is horrified by both violence and a shortage of energon. Desperate to find more of this life-giving substance, a robot leader, Optimus Prime, sends justice and a sense of morality to explore the planet that was once the home of humanity.

MONSTROSITY

CHAPTER 1: DECEPTICON

WRITTEN BY MICHAEL MITCHELL & JEFFREY BROWN

ILLUSTRATED BY LINDA CARROLLI

COVER BY TONY A. VANCE

EDITOR: MICHAEL MARTEL, MONITOR

ISSUE #101111111111

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jovic, Michael Verret, Ed Lane, Joe Furfaro, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Walt Papp, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing
Follow us on Twitter @idwpublishing
Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #6, MAY 2013. HASBRO and the logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC.

CYBERTRON, DEEP BENEATH
THE TORAXXIS CRATER.

EVERYONE
WATCH YOUR
STEP

WITH ALL
THIS SEISMIC
ACTIVITY THE
FLOORING
COULD BE
UNSTABLE.

THAT'S NOT
THE WORST
OF IT. MAGNETIC
INTERFERENCE
IS PLAYING HAVOC
WITH OUR RELAY
SIGNALS

WE'RE
PRACTICALLY
BLIND DOWN
HERE. NO WAY
TO CONTACT
HQ

JUST
KEEP YOUR
OPTICS
OPEN FOR
ANY

RUUUMMMBLE

HEY—
LOOK AT
THIS!

IT'S ANCIENT
SCRIPT, PERHAPS
FROM KNIGHTS OF
CYBERTRON ERA?

ARGON
DATING
CAN'T QUITE
PLACE IT

LOOKS LIKE
A WARNING
WHOEVER THEY
ARE, THEY WANTED
US TO GET IN

OR THEY WERE
TRYING TO KEEP
SOMETHING FROM
GETTING OUT.

KRUUMMMBLE

EARTH-
QUAKE!

GRAB ON TO
SOMETHING!

KRUNCK

EVERYONE
STILL ALIVE?
SOUND OFF!

WE'RE
OKAY
BUT AM I
SEEING
THIS
RIGHT?

IS THAT...
S THAT
ENERGON?

IN ITS RAWEST STATE
AT MY ESTIMATE ON
ENOUGH LQUID ENERGON
TO POWER IACON FOR
A THOUSAND CYCLES.

IS IT SOME
KIND OF
RUN-OFF
FROM THE
REFINERY?

BASED ON
PRELIMINARY
GEOLOGICAL
EVIDENCE, I'D SAY
THIS RESERVOIR
PREDATES THE
REFINERY'S
CONSTRUCTION BY
MANY MILLIONS
OF CYCLES.

THEN THIS
ENERGON IS...
NATURALLY
OCCURRING.

**METROPLEX.
DATA-ARCHIVE.**

REPORTING AS ORDERED
PRIME.

SIR, I'M
JUST A
GRUNT

I'M NOT
SURE HOW I
CAN HELP
YOU, HERE

I
APPRECIATE
YOU COMING
KUP

I WANTED
TO ASK WHAT
YOU KNEW
ABOUT THE
DYNOBOTS

WELL, THAT
TAKES ME BACK.
BUT JUST STORES,
REALLY RUMORS

THEY WERE PART
OF THE PRIMAL
VANGUARD UNDER
NOMINUS

SX MAN TEAM -
HEAVY WEAPONS,
DEMOLITIONS,
SABOTAGE. THEY
WERE GOOD
REAL GOOD.

THEY HAD
A PERFECT
SERVICE RECORD
BEFORE THEY
VANISHED

VANISHED?

WORD ON THE
STREET WAS THEY
WENT AWOL AFTER
COMPLETING THEIR
LAST MISSION - BUT
RECORDS OF THE OP
WERE CLASSIFIED
AND BURIED.

BUT THEY'VE BEEN
OFF THE GRID EVER SINCE
LIKE THEY NEVER EXISTED

GHOST
SOLDIERS.

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT

WELL, THEY'VE
REAPPEARED
WITH A BANG

ACON SECURITY
FOOTAGE SHOWS
THAT THEY AIDED
US DURING OUR
MARCH AGAINST
MEGATRON*

AND THEN,
JUST A FEW DAYS
AGO, WE CAUGHT
THEM RAIDING
ENERGON LIKE
COMMON THIEVES.
AT TORAXXIS

IT JUST
DOESN'T
ADD UP.

*SEE TRANSFORMERS: AUTOCRACY!

EITHER WAY
YOU'VE GOT
TO BRING
THEM IN

WHEN
SOLDIERS
LIKE THAT GO
BAD THEY
GO REAL
BAD

IT WON'T BE EASY. THEY
KNOW HOW TO HIDE.
HOW TO AMBUSH.
HOW TO HIT WHERE
IT HURTS

THERE'S MORE. THE
LEADER, GRIMLOCK
MANIFESTED AN ALT-
MODE I'VE NEVER
SEEN BEFORE

IT WAS
SAVAGE.
BESTIAL

HE COULD
BARELY CONTROL
HIMSELF

SOUNDS LIKE
THEY GOT INTO
SOMETHING
THEY COULDN'T
HANDLE

PERHAPS
IT'S TIME
WE OPENED
THE SEALED
FILES?

WITH RESPECT,
PRIME. IF YOU
HAD ACCESS TO
THE FILES, WHY
ASK ME ABOUT
THEM?

PERSPECTIVE KUP,
THEY WERE GOOD
SOLDIERS ONCE

I WANTED A
SOLDIER'S HONEST
PERSPECTIVE BEFORE
CONDEMNING THEM

TORAXXIS. ENERGON CAVERNS.

IT'S THE
PUREST FORM
OF ENERGON
I'VE EVER SEEN,
PERCEPTOR.

ITS LIQUID
STATE IS HYPER-
CONDUCTIVE AND
APPARENTLY SELF-
REPLENISHING

THIS IS AN
UNPRECEDENTED
DISCOVERY

YES, BUT
I'M DETECTING
CERTAIN PARTICLE
ANOMALIES MY
EQUIPMENT CAN'T
CLASSIFY

BUT RESERVOIRS
LIKE THIS COULD
SOLVE OUR
ENERGY PROBLEMS.
FOREVER!

HOW DID NO
ONE KNOW
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS WAS
DOWN HERE?

MAYBE
SOMEONE
D—

ANOTHER
TREMOR!
WATCH OUT!

RUUUMMBLE SPLASH!

RATCHET?

YOU
OKAY?

RAAAHHH...

RATCHET...

RAAAARGGH!

WHAT
WHAT ARE
YOU—

NNNGH!

RAAAARGH!

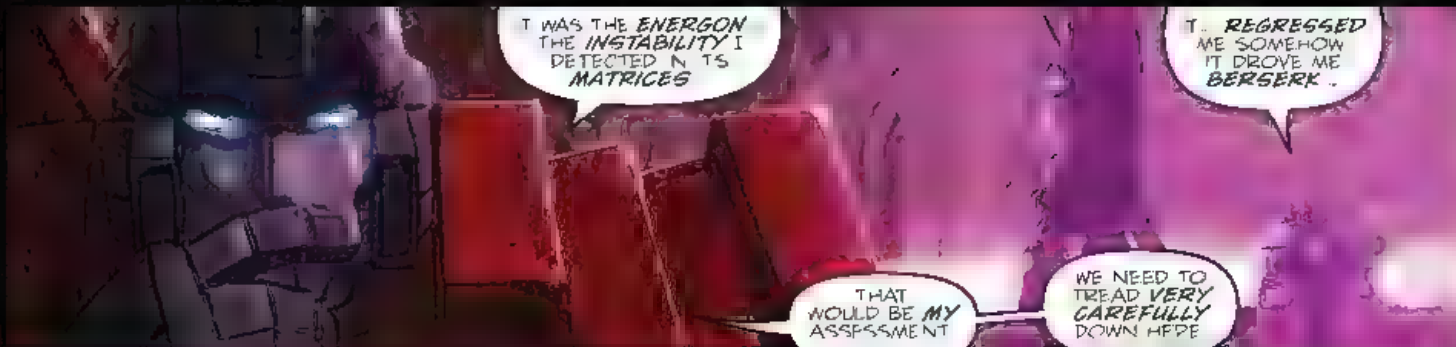
GET A HOLD
OF YOURSELF,
RATCHET!

CALM
DOWN!

I...
PERCEPTOR
I'M SORRY!

I...
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
CAME OVER
ME

IT WAS PRIMA...
OVERWHELMING
MY INHIBITORS

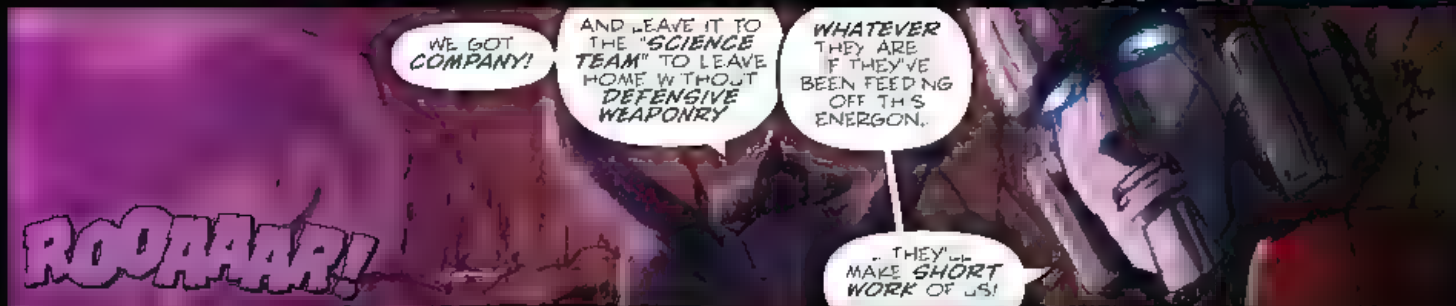


IT WAS THE **ENERGON**
THE **INSTABILITY** I
DETECTED IN ITS
MATRICES

IT **REGRESSED**
ME SOMEHOW
IT DROVE ME
BERSEK...

THAT
WOULD BE MY
ASSESSMENT

WE NEED TO
TREAD **VERY**
CAREFULLY
DOWN HERE



WE GOT
COMPANY!

AND LEAVE IT TO
THE **"SCIENCE
TEAM"** TO LEAVE
HOME WITHOUT
DEFENSIVE
WEAPONRY

WHATEVER
THEY ARE
IF THEY'VE
BEEN FEEDING
OFF THE
ENERGON.

THEY
MAKE **SHORT**
WORK OF US!

ROOAAAAR!



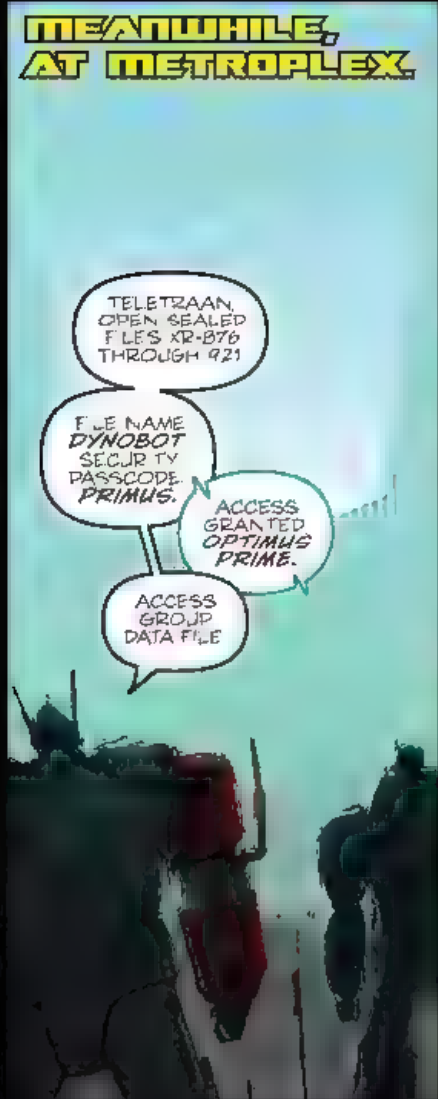
WE'RE NOT STAYING
LONG ENOUGH TO
FIND OUT!

**LET'S
MOVE!**

WE'LL LOSE
THEM IN THE
CAVERNS!

EVERYONE
STAY ON ME

**MEANWHILE,
AT METROPLEX.**

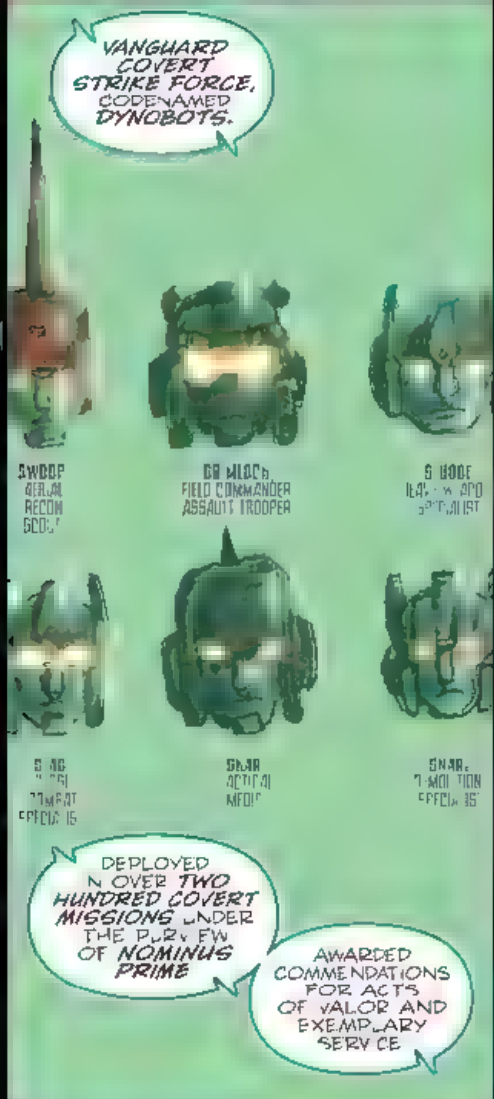


TELETRAAN
OPEN SEALED
FILES XR-876
THROUGH 921

FILE NAME
DYNOBOT
SECURITY
PASSCODE
PRIMUS.

ACCESS
GRANTED
**OPTIMUS
PRIME.**

ACCESS
GROUP
DATA FILE



**VANGUARD
COVERT
STRIKE FORCE,
CODENAMED
DYNOBOTS.**

SWEEP
RECON
GROUP

DR. MACH
FIELD COMMANDER
ASSAULT TROOPER

S. HOFF
RECON
SQUAD

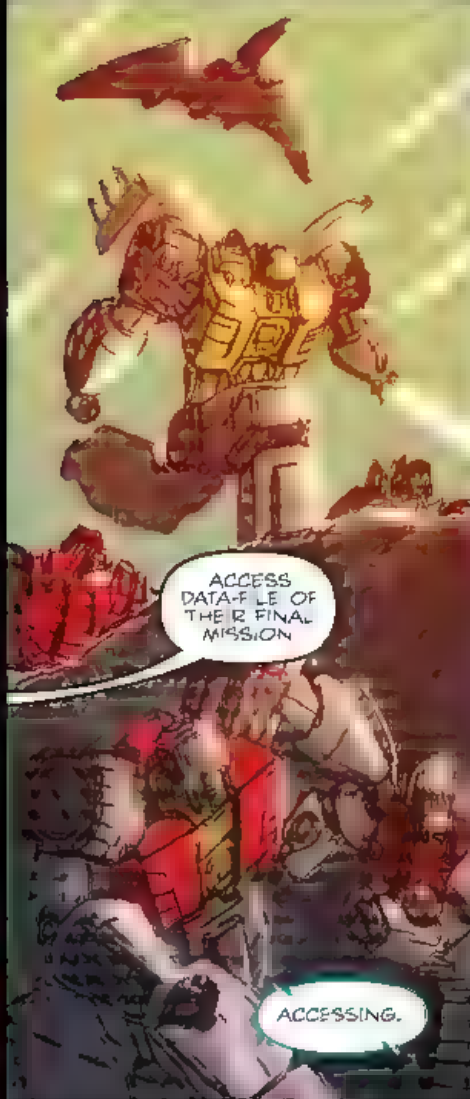
S. HOFF
RECON
SQUAD

DR. MACH
FIELD COMMANDER
ASSAULT TROOPER

S. HOFF
RECON
SQUAD

DEPLOYED
IN OVER TWO
**HUNDRED COVERT
MISSIONS** UNDER
THE PERSONAL
OF **NOMINUS
PRIME**

AWARDED
COMMENDATIONS
FOR ACTS
OF VALOR AND
EXEMPLARY
SERVICE



ACCESS
DATA-FILE OF
THEIR FINAL
MISSION

ACCESSING.

THE DYNOBOTS WERE SENT TO THE DESOLATE TORAXXIS PLAINS TO INVEST GATE RUMORS OF SUPPOSED SUBTERRANEAN TERROR BASES

BEFORE THE REFINERY WAS EVEN BUILT

WHILE THEY DIDN'T FIND **TERRORISTS**, THEY DID ENCOUNTER **HEAVY RESISTANCE**

WHAT KIND OF RESISTANCE?

CLASSIFICATION UNKNOWN.

VIDEO EVIDENCE SUGGESTS **CYBER-MORPHIC PREDATORS** THAT BREED WITHIN THE **SUB-MOLTEN RECESSES** OF THE PLANET'S CRUST

DESPITE THEIR HEAVY ORDINANCE, THE DYNOBOTS HAD VIRTUALLY NO CHANCE OF SURVIVAL...

BUT THEY MADE IT OUT

HOW?

PROR TO JOINING THE VANGUARD, THE TEAM'S MEDIC, **SKAR** HAD DONE RESEARCH ON **DYNAMIC ALT-MODE ADAPTATION** THEORY

THEY ADAPTED NEW ALT MODES. **IN THE FIELD?**

THEY FOUGHT FIRE WITH FIRE KUP

THEY TOOK ON THE ASPECTS OF THEIR ENEMY AND SURVIVED

NOT ALL OF THEM.

SKAR WAS KILLED DURING THE BATTLE

POST-ACTION PSYCH EVALUATIONS SUGGESTED THAT SKAR'S VIOLENT DEATH SNAPPED SOMETHING WITHIN THE TEAM.

WHEN THEY RETURNED, CENTRAL COMMAND HAD THE SURVIVING DYNOBOTS QUARANTINED INDEFINITELY—

TO FURTHER STUDY THEIR DANGEROUS NEW ALT MODES AND ATTEMPT TO REENGINEER THE PROCESS OF SKAR'S DYNAMIC ADAPTATION

OVERWHELMED WITH GRIEF AT THE LOSS OF THEIR COMRADE, AND FEELING BETRAYED BY THEIR SUPERIORS—

SWOOP
ALT MODE
T

GRIMLOCK
D. COMMANDER
ARMS ALL ROCKET

BLUR
HEADS WEAPON
SPLITTER

SLAM
ON THE
FLAIL

SKAR
T. M. 11

SLAM
ON THE
FLAIL

—THE DYNOBOTS STAGED A DARING ESCAPE.

AND THEY'VE BEEN ON THE RUN EVER SINCE.

THEY'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. KUP, THEIR ALT MODES, LIKE TICKING TIME-BOMBS...

THEN THEY HAVE TO BE PUT DOWN

THAT WOULD BE LOGICAL BUT MY INSTINCTS TELL ME DESPITE EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED

THEY JUST MIGHT BE SOLDIERS WORTH SAVING.

MEANWHILE,
WITHIN THE
ENERGON CAVERNS.

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET A
POSITIONAL
FIX DOWN
HERE WITH ALL
THE MAGNETIC
INTERFERENCE
THOSE THINGS
COULD BE
ANYWHERE

WHY DON'T
WE EVER
LISTEN TO
WARNINGS?

BECAUSE
WE'RE
SCIENTISTS,
OF COURSE!



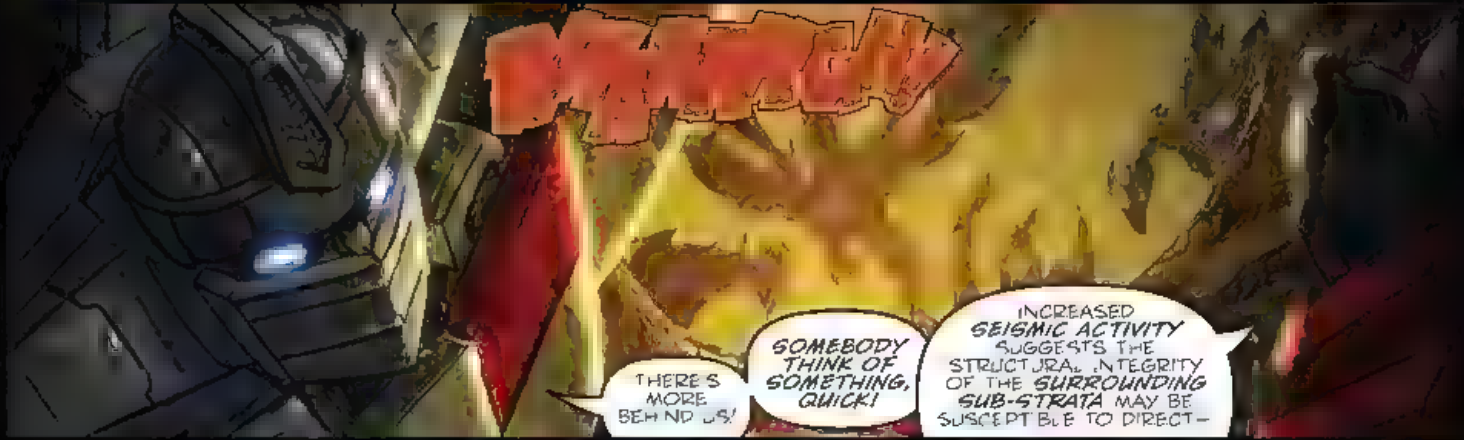
PRIMUS.



CRASH!

MISSILES
ARE USELESS
THIS CLOSE!

FALL BACK
TO THE
PASSAGE!



THERE'S
MORE
BEHIND US!

SOMEBODY
THINK OF
SOMETHING,
QUICK!

INCREASED
SEISMIC ACTIVITY
SUGGESTS THE
STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY
OF THE SURROUNDING
SUB-STRATA MAY BE
SUSCEPTIBLE TO DIRECT-

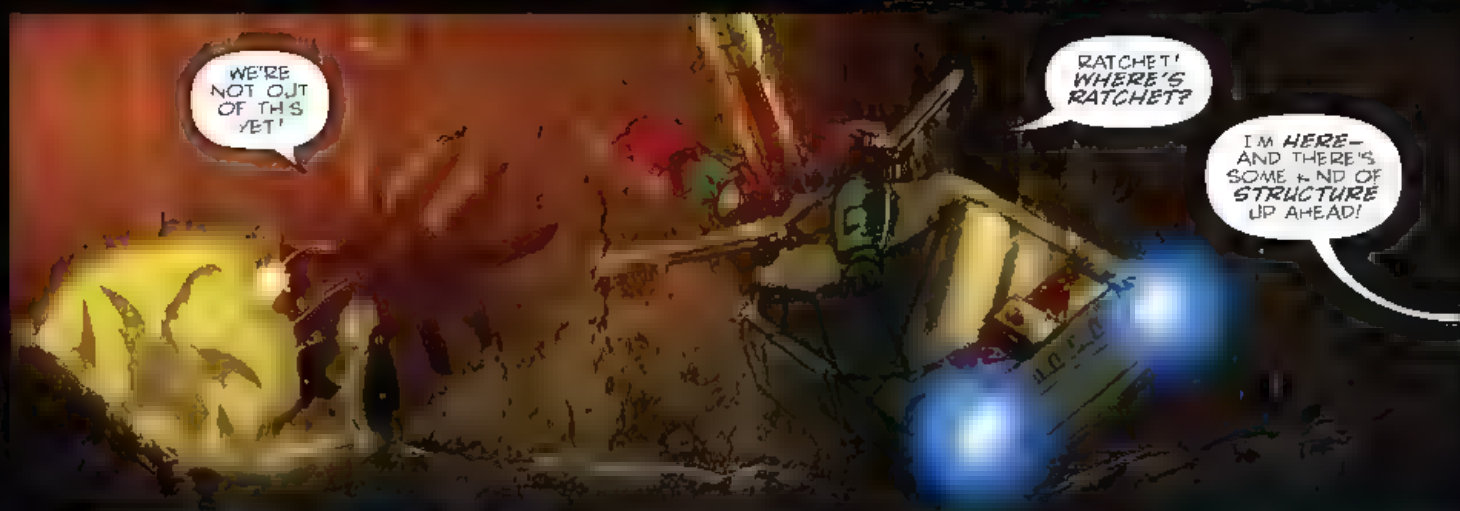



SPIT
IT OUT!



WE COULD
BUST A HOLE
INTO THE NEXT
CAVERN AND
ESCAPE!

NOW
THAT'S A
PLAN!






THEY'RE NOT
FOLLOWING JS.

THEY'RE
AFRAID

THERE'S
SOMETHING IN
HERE THEY'RE
RECOILING
FROM




PERHAPS
THEY FEAR
WHOEVER
LIVES
WITHIN THIS
COMPLEX?

MAYBE.

WAIT
HERE



I WANT
TO GET A
BETTER
LOOK AT
THIS




I DON'T KNOW, GUYS.
I'M NOT READING ANY
LIFE-FORMS WITHIN
THAT THING.

IT JUST
RADIATES
ONE BIG
VITAL-
PULSE

I DON'T
THINK THIS IS A
CONVENTIONAL
COMPLEX

STRUCTURAL
ANGLES ARE ALL
WRONG. ENERGOON
FLUCTUATIONS ARE
OFF THE SCALE

OH
WAIT.
WAIT.



WHAT
JETFE RE?
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

GUYS, I
THINK WE JUST
STUMBLED INTO
A WHOLE HEAP
OF TROUBLE

TO BE CONTINUED

IDW

ISSUE #7

METZEN

DILLE

RAMONDELLI

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron...

Jetfire and his team of scientists discover a vast underground lake of energon deep beneath Cybertron, but its unstable properties make it an unsettling discovery—as do the monsters that guard it—monsters that had long ago defeated the Dynobots. Meanwhile, exiled on the planet Junkion, the former Decepticon leader Megatron carries a strange alien across a dangerous landscape.

MONSTROSITY

ISSUE #1

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: SHAWN LEE

Editorial Assistant: MARIEL ROMERO

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jicin, Michael Vernet, Ed Lara, Joe Furrow, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become a fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

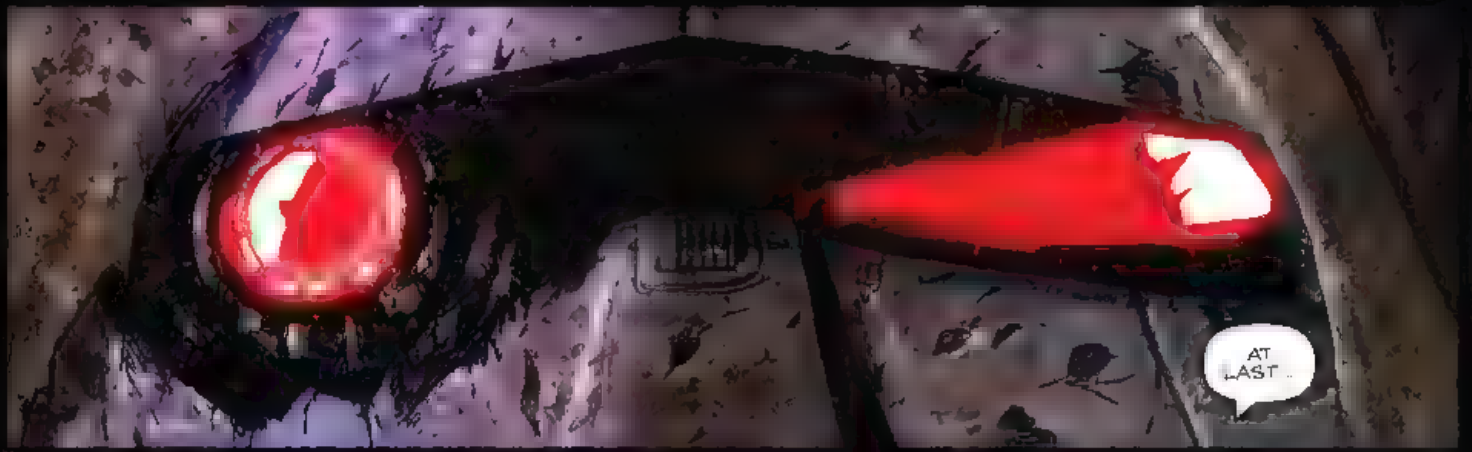
Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #1, MAY 2013, HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

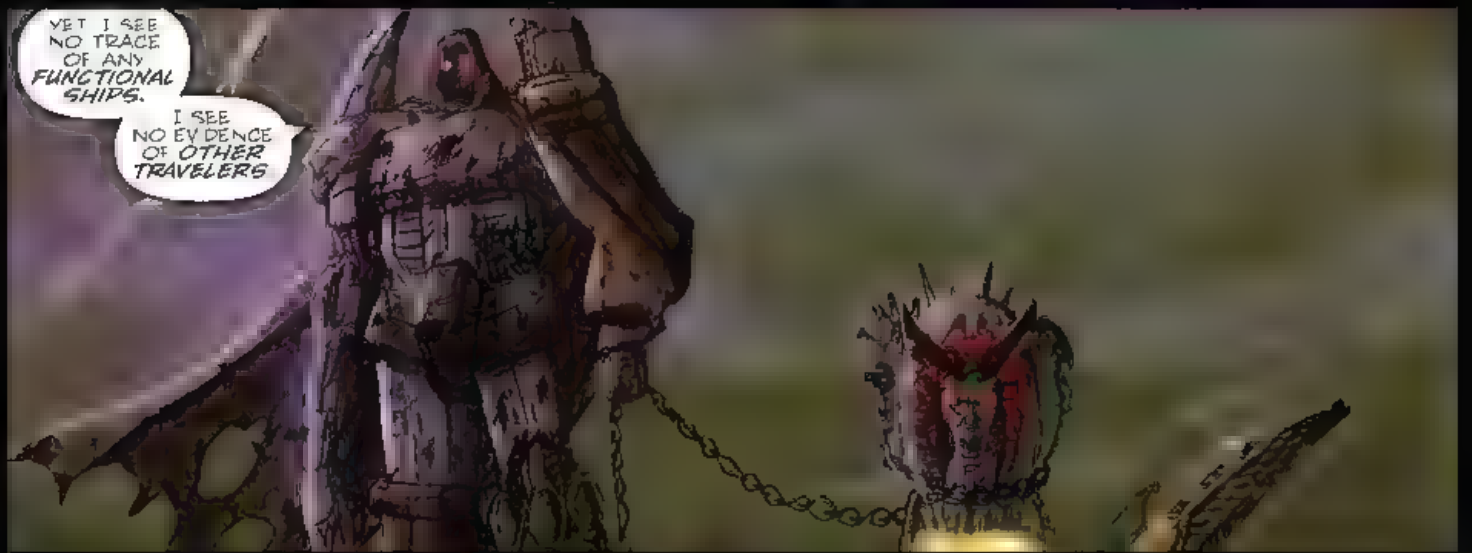


AT LAST

JUNKION: BENEATH THE EYE OF THE STORM



THE PILLAR
OF RUST THE
ONE PLACE
I MIGHT FIND
TRANSPORT OFF
THIS CLOSED
WORLD



YET I SEE
NO TRACE
OF ANY
FUNCTIONAL
SHIPS.

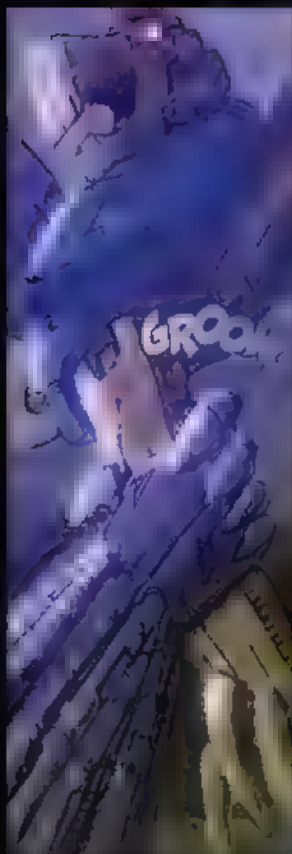
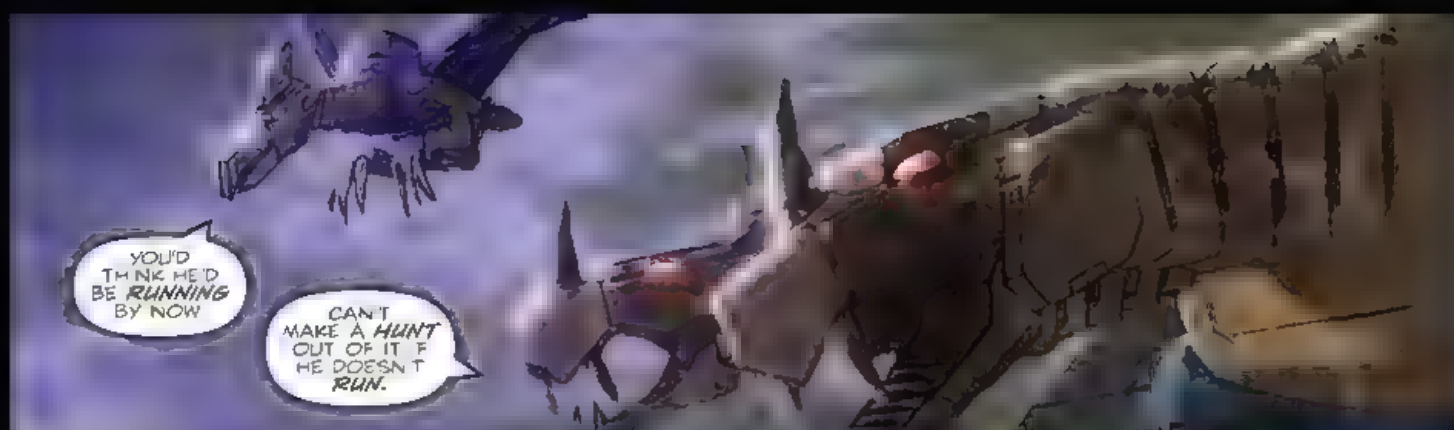
I SEE
NO EVIDENCE
OF OTHER
TRAVELERS



IF YOU HAVE
LIED TO ME,
PENTIUS - LED ME
ON SOME FOOL
QUEST

PATIENCE,
WANDERER,
YOU WERE
MEANT TO BE
HERE IN THIS
MOMENT

FOR YOU,
DESTINY
OPENS ITS
ARMS WIDE





DEATH
IS UPON YOU.
WANDERER, YOUR
STRENGTH **EBBS**—
YOUR ENERGOON
BLEEDS FROM
YOUR CIRCUITS!

WILL YOU
LET THESE
MISCREANTS
DEFEAT YOU?

IS THIS ALL
THAT REMAINS
OF YOUR
INDOMITABLE
WILL?



RRRAAGH!!



MEGATRON!



CORNERED
DEPLETED, IT
COMES TO THIS AT
LAST, WANDERER.
YOU CANNOT MATCH
HIS POWER.



OR HIS
FURY

CHANK



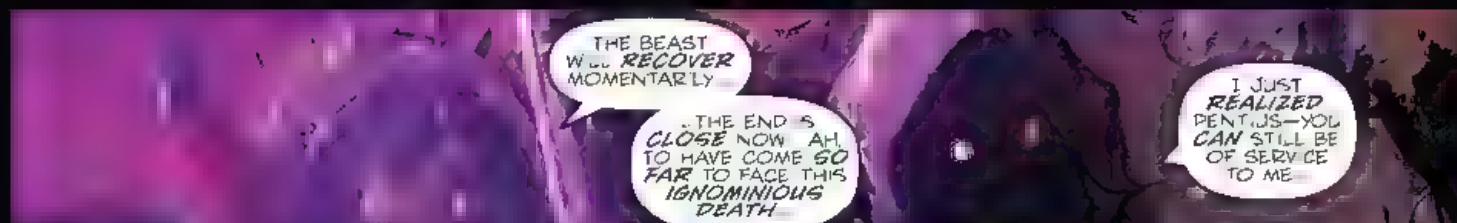
SHUT
UP, DAMN
YOU!



**HA
HA
HAHAHA
HAHA!**



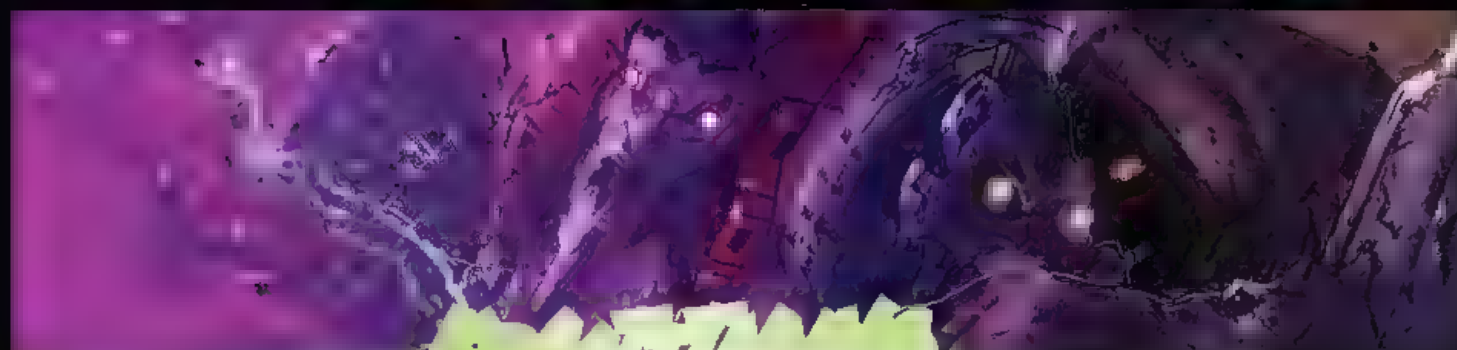
GRAAACH!!



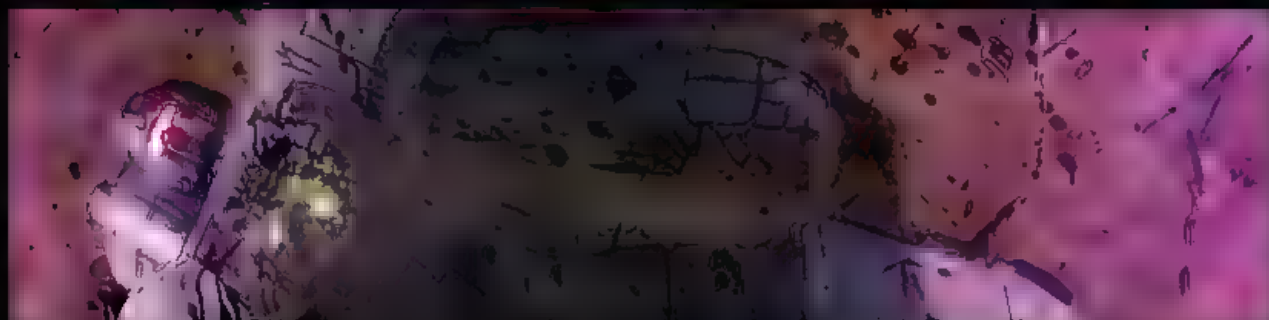
THE BEAST
WILL RECOVER
MOMENTARILY

THE END IS
CLOSE NOW. AH,
TO HAVE COME SO
FAR TO FACE THIS
IGNOMINIOUS
DEATH.

I JUST
REALIZED
DEATH IS—YOU
CAN STILL BE
OF SERVICE
TO ME.



RRRAAGH!!



METROPLEX. AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS, CYBERTRON.

JETFIRE, THIS
DISCOVERY IS
UNPRECEDENTED

OUR VERY
SURVIVAL IS AT
STAKE AND A
DRAGON BLOCKS
OUR WAY TO ALL
THE ENERGON WE
COULD EVER NEED.

TAINTED
ENERGON, SIR.
OUR REPORT
STATES T CAUSES
HEIGHTENED
AGGRESSION—

DULY
NOTED
BUT
IF WE CAN GET
AT T, WE CAN
REFINE T.

T SEEMS WE'RE
LEFT WITH ONLY
TWO OPTIONS—KEEP
THE CREATURE
CONTAINED OR TRY
TO DESTROY T

APPARENTLY
THE KNIGHTS HAD
IT SEALED DOWN
THERE FOR A VERY
LONG TIME, SIR. IF WE
TRY TO REFINER OR
EVEN SYPHON OUT
THAT ENERGON WE
RUN THE RISK OF
WAKING IT

AND THERE'S
NO TELLING
WHAT SCALE OF
DESTRUCTION
IT COULD
WREAK.

WE'RE
BARELY
HOLDING
ON HERE
AS IT IS

YOU BOTS
POSSESS SOME
OF THE FINEST
MINDS ON
CYBERTRON

I NEED YOU
TO THINK OF
SOMETHING—
AND FAST.
T ME'S RUNNING
OUT FOR ALL
OF US.

YOU CAN
COUNT ON US,
PRIME.

I KNOW
I CAN.

FOR NOW,
I WANT THE
TORAXIS CRATER
QUARANTINED AND
THE ENTIRE AREA
LOCKED DOWN.

NO ONE IN
OR OUT UNLESS
I GIVE EXPRESS
AUTHORIZATION

YES, SIR
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF
T

STILL, IF THAT
MONSTER DID
WAKE UP—WHAT
DO YOU GUYS
THINK OUR ODDS
OF SURVIVAL
WOULD BE?

THERE ARE
MANY UNKNOWN
VARIABLES,
RATCHET. BUT
I'D ESTIMATE
SOMEWHERE
AROUND ONE
IN 957,552.

WE
PERCEPTOR—
WE'VE SEEN
WORSE
ODDS.

HAVEN'T
WE?



NOW.

WHOM DO
YOU SERVE,
DECEPTICON?

I YOL,
LO-LOR-



LOLDER.

L-LORD.
MEGATRON.

F.N.
FINISH ME.
DON'T
DESERVE
TO LIVE.

THAT'S
TRUE BUT
YOU MAY YET
HAVE A CHANCE
TO REDEEM
YOURSELF.

YOU AND YOUR
COHORTS WILL
SERVE ME AS I
RECLAIM WHAT IS
RIGHTFULLY
MINE.



LEADERSHIP
OF THE
DECEPTICONS?

OF
COURSE.

SCORPONOK
HAS CLAIMED
LEADERSHIP
FOR HIMSELF.

I KNOW IT
WAS HE THAT
MAROONED
ME HERE.

HIS
REIGN WILL
BE SHORT-
LIVED.



DO YOU
FEAR HIM?
HUN-GAR?
FEAR HIS
POWER?

HA HA
HA... NO. I
PITY HIM.

YOU ARE
MORE TERRIBLE
THAN EVER. HE
DOESN'T STAND
A CHANCE.

GATHER YOUR
WARRIORS.



" I HAVE A
WORLD TO
GET BACK
TO "



" AND A
THRONE TO
RECLAIM."

CYBERTRON. THE TORAXXIS RADIATION WASTES.



GRIMLOCK!

I KNOW YOU'RE OUT HERE. NO USE IN HIDIN'!

EVEN WITH ALL THE RADIATION INTERFERENCE, I CAN READ YOUR SIGNAL.

COME ON OUT!

I GOTTA BE CRAZY FOR DOIN' THIS. THIS WOULD BE A STUPID DEATH.

C'MON GRIMLOCK! THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH DESTRUCTION HERE. ENOUGH LOSS.

YOU CAN'T KEEP RUNNING FROM THE PAST.

I KNOW THE STORY YOU AND YOUR DYNOBOTS HAVE HAD A ROUGH RUN OF THINGS, I GET IT.

BUT IT'S TIME TO COME OUT OF THE SHADOWS. OPTIMUS PRIME BELIEVES THAT YOU CAN.

WHAT HAVE THE PRIMES EVER DONE FOR ME?

FOR MY TEAM?

NOTHING BUT BETRAY US. AND HUNT US LIKE ANIMALS!

WE WERE SOLDIERS! WE SERVED WITH HONOR!



I KNOW YOU DESERVED BETTER.

BUT THIS OPTIMUS, HE'S DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER PRIMES.

HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR SOLDIERS LIKE US. HE'S BEEN THERE.

NO ONE'S BEEN WHERE WE HAVE.

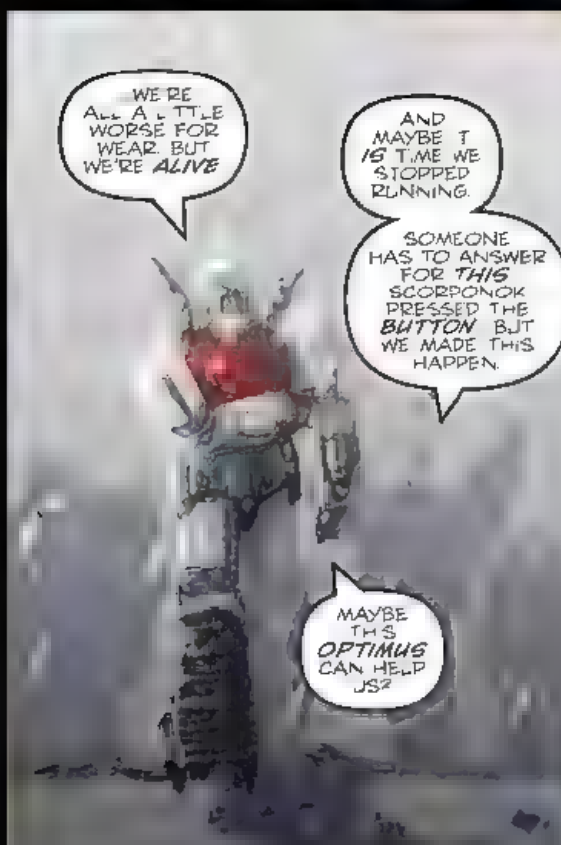
COME BACK WITH ME. HE CAN HELP YOU SORT TH'S MESS OUT.



I CAN'T.

I CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE UNTIL I'VE FOUND MY TEAM.

DON'T WORRY BOSS.



WE'RE ALL A LITTLE WORSE FOR WEAR, BUT WE'RE ALIVE.

AND MAYBE IT IS TIME WE STOPPED RUNNING.

SOMEONE HAS TO ANSWER FOR THIS SCORPIONOK. PRESSED THE BUTTON. BUT WE MADE THIS HAPPEN.

MAYBE THIS OPTIMUS CAN HELP US?



MAYBE.

ALRIGHT, THEN, AUTOBOT. TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER.

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW
ISSUE #8
**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONELLI**

THE **TRANSFORMERS**
FORMERS
MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron...

A battle between Decepticon forces and the renegade
Dynobots lays waste to an energon refinery, sending the
population of Cybertron into a panic. Optimus Prime
tries to hold his people together—and sends Kup to
locate the Dynobots. But Senator Dai Atlas has had
enough of the Autobots' war—his urging citizens
begin to leave the planet.

MONSTROSITY

Chapter B: MASSACRE

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editorial Assistant: MARIEL ROMERO

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jicin, Michael Vernet, Ed Lara, Joe Furfaro, Jos Muxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #2, JUNE 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

IACON: STARSREACH SPACEPORT.

THIS IS
BLASTER-
BLAST N AT
YA LVE FROM
STARSREACH
TERMINAL
SEVEN!

THINGS ARE
TENSE HERE AS
THOUSANDS OF
BOTS FROM EVERY
WALK OF LIFE AND
EVERY TORUS-STATE
HAVE COME SEEKING
TRANSPORT
OFF WORLD.

THE R
COMMON
HOPE IS
TO ESCAPE
CYBERTRON'S
TROUBLES AND
FIND A NEW
LIFE OUT THERE
AMONGST THE
STARS.

PLEASE REMAIN
CALM AND STAY
IN LINE!

WE'LL MOVE
YOU THROUGH
THE SECURITY
CHECKPOINT
AS QUICKLY AS
WE CAN!

BUT ALL THE
AFFORDABLE
TRANSPORTS
ARE ALREADY
TAKING OFF!

LET US
THROUGH!

HOW ABOUT
YOU, FRIEND?
CAN YOU TELL OUR
AUDIENCE WHAT
THIS EXPERIENCE
HAS BEEN LIKE?

HOW DO
YOU THINK
IT'S BEEN,
BLASTER?

BOTS WITH
ENOUGH CREDITS
CAN MOVE RIGHT
THROUGH, BUT THE
REST OF US HAVE
BEEN STUCK HERE
FOR DAYS!

WE JUST WANT TO
LEAVE! WHAT GIVES
YOU AUTOBOTS THE
RIGHT TO HOLD US?

DAI ATLAS
FORESAW
THIS!

HE SAW
THE PRIMES
CORRUPTION
AND THE RUIN
THEY WOULD
BRING ON OUR
SOCIETY.

AND NOW THAT
WE'RE FORCED TO
ABANDON THE R
DESPOTIC RULE,
THEY'RE TRYING TO
KEEP US FROM
OUR RIGHTFUL
DESTINY!

DON'T START
SPOUTING
YOUR CIRCLE
OF LIGHT
GARBAGE!

US REGULAR
BOTS DON'T
TRUST YOU
ZEALOTS ANY
MORE THAN

OOOKAY.

WE'LL YOU CAN
SEE TENSIONS
ARE BUILDING
HERE AT
STARSREACH AS
THE MASS EXODUS
FROM CYBERTRON
CONTINUES.

I'LL KEEP
YOU POSTED
AS EVENTS
UNFOLD HERE
IN THE HEART
OF IACON!

THIS IS
BLASTER
SIGNING OFF

THIS COULD GET
OUT OF CONTROL.
FAST AND BLASTER'S
PUBLIC INTERVIEWS
AREN'T HELPING
THINGS.

FREEDOM OF
THE PRESS, PROWL
NOTHING FOR IT

WE'LL
SPRINGER-
HE'LL BE A WIN
THE STORY WHEN
THIS ERUPTS
INTO A FULL
RIOT.

LET'S HOPE
IT DOESN'T
COME TO THAT

KOLKULAR

THIS IS
BLASTER,
SIGNING
OFF

COWARDS
WEAKLINGS

SEE HOW
QUICKLY THE
COMMON BOTS
SCURRY IN
THE FACE OF
ADVERSITY

I
DESPISE
THEM

YOU'RE
SURPRISED BY THIS,
SCORPONOK?

YOU BLEW A HOLE
IN THE SIDE OF
THE PLANET AND
BURNED MOST OF
THEIR REMAINING
ENERGON
RESERVES

WHAT
DID YOU
EXPECT
WOULD
HAPPEN?

EVEN I'M NOT
SURE WHAT'S LEFT
FOR US HERE

WHAT
POSSIBLE
USE IS THERE
IN CONQUERING
THE WORLD WHEN
ALL THAT'S LEFT
ARE BLACKED-
OUT LIFELESS
CITIES?

LIFELESS?
HEH... WE ENDURE,
STARSCREAM

METROPLEX, DAI ATLAS ADDRESSES THE CONVOCAATION.

MANY
SHALL
REMAIN

THOSE
THAT STAY
WILL BE FORCED
TO FIGHT FOR
THEIR SURVIVAL
AMONGST THE
WRECKAGE

CYBERTRON WILL
BE TRANSFORMED
INTO A VAST
SAVAGE ARENA

THE PILLARS
OF SOCIETY SHALL
FALL AND THE FRAIL
VENUE OF CIVILITY IS
STRIPPED AWAY...
THE STRONG
SHALL RISE

THE WEAK
SHALL BE
CULLED

IN LIGHT OF
RECENT EVENTS,
I HEREBY RESIGN
FROM THIS
CONVOCAATION

I WILL
LEAD THE
CIRCLE
OF LIGHT
TO A NEW
WORLD—

—AND THERE,
WE WILL
ESTABLISH A
REFUGE OF
PEACE AND
HARMONY

THOSE OF
YOU WILLING
TO LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMS AND
RENOUNCE YOUR
WAR-MONGERING
FACTIONS ARE
WELCOME TO
JOIN US

REAL
MAGNANIMOUS
OF YA ATLAS—

—BUT MOST
BOTS CAN'T
AFFORD TO JUST
RELOCATE

IF WE
UP AND
ABANDON
GLOBAL CIVIL
SERVICES, THE
PEOPLE THAT
STAY WON'T
HAVE A
CHANCE!

YOU'VE
READ THE
REPORT,
ATLAS—

WE'VE
DISCOVERED
VAST RESERVES
OF RAW ENERGON
RIGHT BENEATH
THE PLANET'S
CRUST!

TAINED
ENERGON,
THAT CAUSES
MADNESS AND
UNCONTROLLABLE
FITS OF
VIOLENCE—

—THE VERY
THINGS
WE SEEK TO
ESCAPE
FROM!

GIVEN THAT
WE COULD
REFINE IT

THAT IS, IF WE
COULD KEEP THE
GIANT MONSTER
GUARDING IT FROM
WAKING UP

YOU MUST
ALL WAKE
UP TO THE
TRUTH!

THE REAL
MONSTER HAS
ALREADY BEEN
UNLEASHED!

IT IS FEAR
ITSELF! AND
IT IS ON THE
RAMPAGE!



PRIME, WE'RE RECEIVING A PRIORITY EMERGENCY SIGNAL FROM PROWL!

PUT IT ON-SCREEN, BUMBLEBEE

PRIME, WE NEED IMMEDIATE SECURITY REINFORCEMENTS AT THE SPACEPORT!

THESE CIVILIANS ARE STARTING TO TURN ON US! WE MAY HAVE A RIOT ON OUR HANDS!



HOLD THINGS TOGETHER THERE, PROWL! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

DID YOU SEE? DO YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING ALL AROUND YOU?

NOW IS NOT THE TIME, ATLAS!

I WANT ALL AVAILABLE OFFICERS TO CONVERGE ON THE SPACEPORT. I WANT THAT FACILITY LOCKED DOWN NOW!



YOU AND YOUR AUTOBOTS SHOWING UP ARMED MAY CAUSE AN EVEN GREATER PANIC!

STAND DOWN, OPTIMUS. LET THE RIOT BURN ITSELF OUT!

YOU RESIGNED FROM THIS CONVOCATION. I'M ALL DONE LISTENING TO YOUR ADVICE.

AUTOBOTS, ROLL OUT!



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF IACON.

ROGER THAT, BUMBLEBEE. I GOT PRIME'S MESSAGE.

ON MY WAY NOW.



-KUP OUT

THERE'S A RIOT ABOUT TO BREAK OUT AT THE SPACEPORT. SKY LYNX AND ME ARE NEEDED THERE.

THINK YOU DYNOBOTS CAN SIT TIGHT AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE?

WE CAN HELP!

OH, I DON'T THINK SO, FRIEND.

LAST THING I NEED IS YOU GUYS FLIPPING OUT ON CIVILIANS IF THINGS GET OUT OF CONTROL.

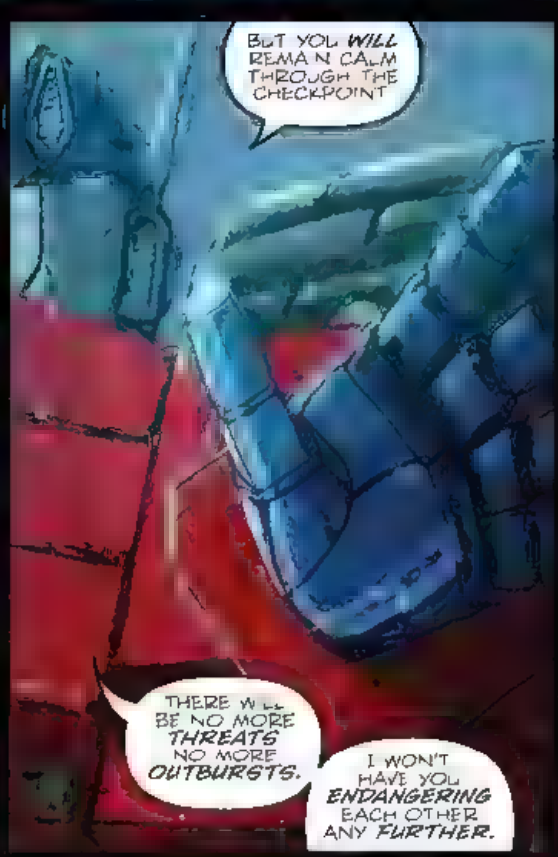


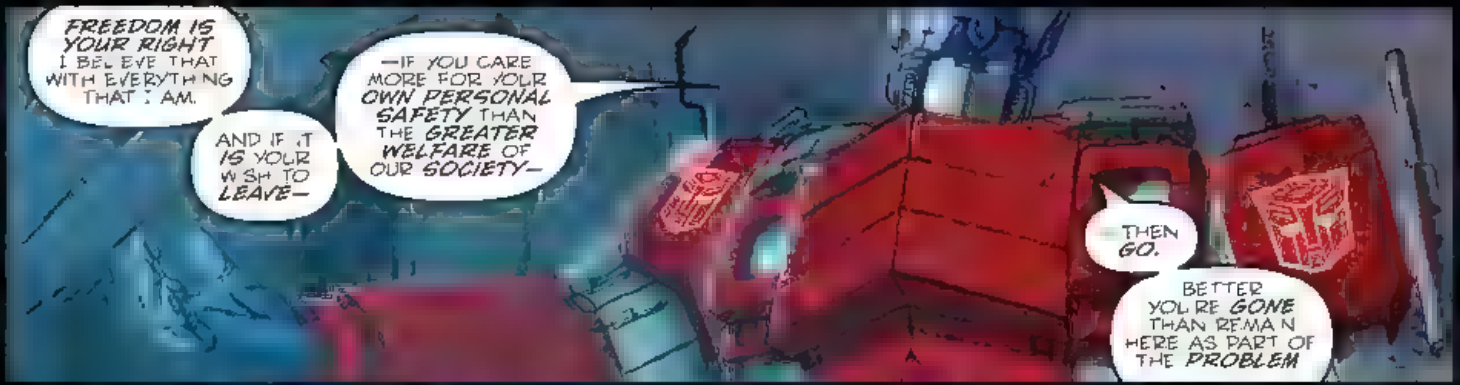
WE SAID WE'D TURN OURSELVES IN. THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.

YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. WE WON'T BE A PROBLEM.

GLAD TO HEAR THAT.

STARSLASH SPACEPORT.





FREEDOM IS YOUR RIGHT
I BELIEVE THAT
WITH EVERYTHING
THAT I AM.

AND IF IT
IS YOUR
WISH TO
LEAVE—

—IF YOU CARE
MORE FOR YOUR
OWN PERSONAL
SAFETY THAN
THE GREATER
WELFARE OF
OUR SOCIETY—

THEN
GO.

BETTER
YOU'RE GONE
THAN REMAIN
HERE AS PART OF
THE PROBLEM



I KNOW THAT
WAS VERY
DIFFICULT
FOR YOU.

BUT IT'S
THE RIGHT
DECISION
FOR THEM.

THERE
IS GREAT
STRENGTH
IN YOU,
AFTER ALL.

DOES THAT
MEAN YOU'LL
STAY AND
HELP ME LEAD
THOSE WHO
REMAIN?



I DID
NOT GIVE MY
RESIGNATION
LIGHTLY. YOUR
CHANGE OF
HEART DOESN'T
CHANGE THE
FACTS



WHAT IS
THE MATTER
WITH YOU?

THESE
PEOPLE
LOOK UP
TO YOU!

THEY
NEED YOUR
LEADERSHIP
NOW MORE
THAN EVER!

AND THEY
SHALL HAVE
IT BUT NOT
HERE.

CYBERTRON
IS OVER YOUR
WAR'S OVER.
THE SOONER YOU
REALIZE THAT
THE BETTER



FINE. THEN
GO. BUILD YOUR
GLASS UTOPIA,
ATLAS.

MAYBE THERE
HIDDEN AWAY FROM
REALITY YOU CAN
LIVE WITH YOUR
HYPOCRISY!



HYPOCRISY?

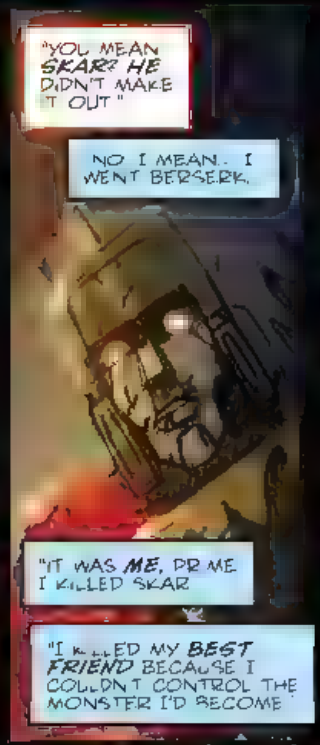
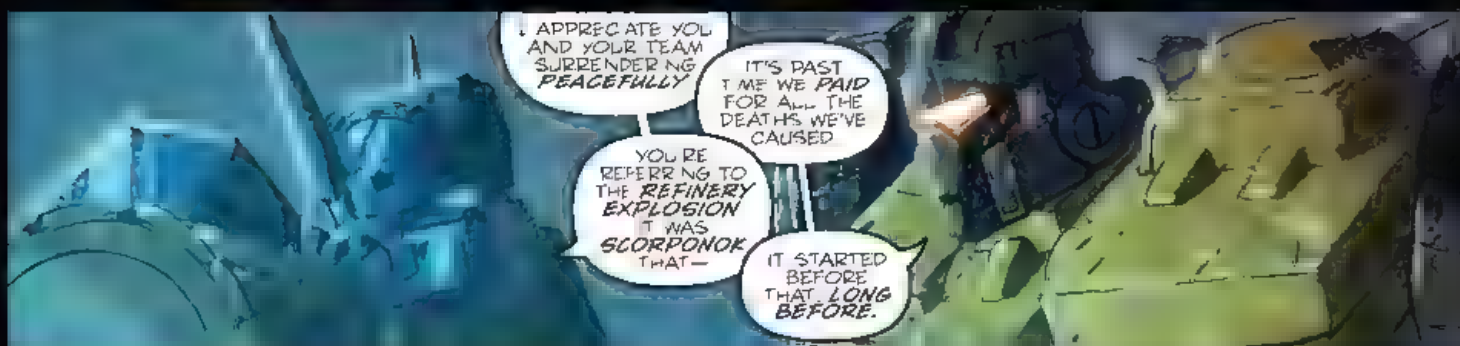
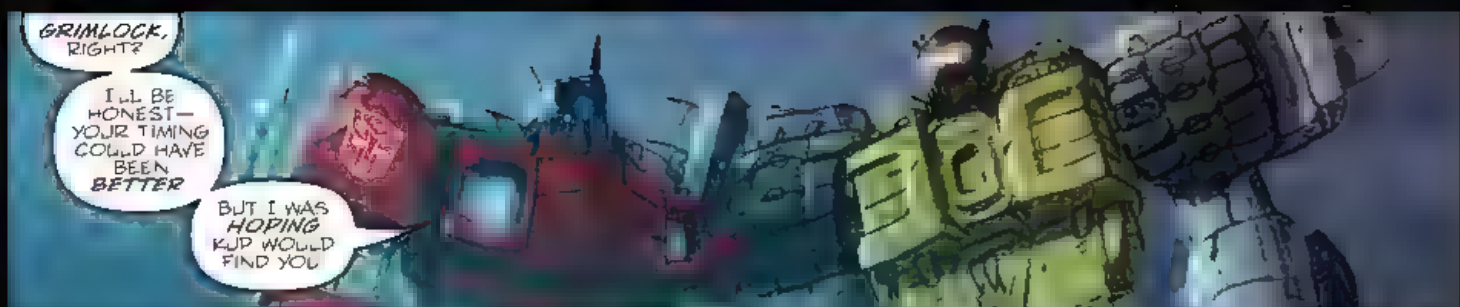
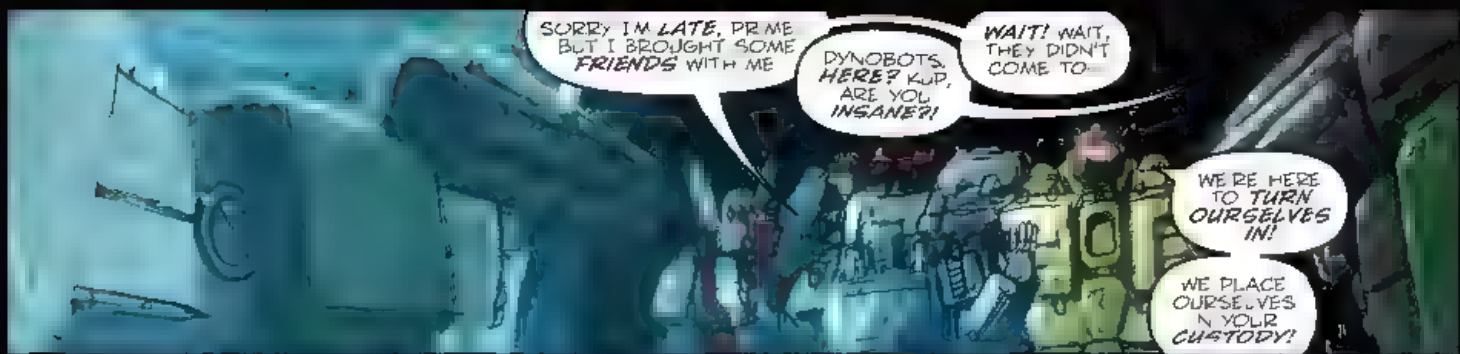
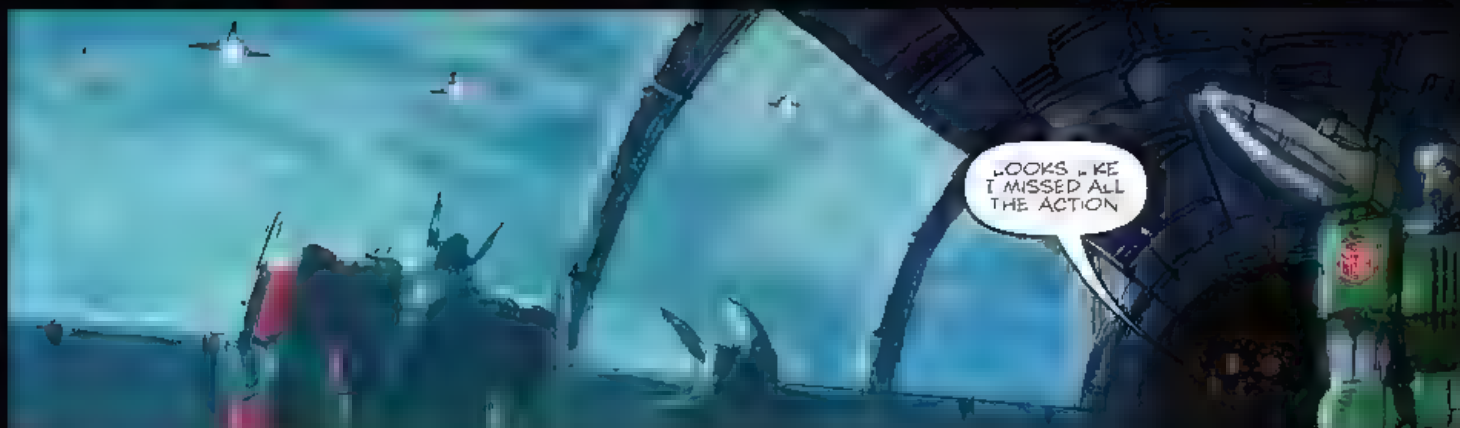
YOU KNOW
OPTIMUS, THE
ANCIENTS BELIEVED
THAT THE MATRIX
GRANTED GREAT
WISDOM TO THOSE
WHO PROVED
THEMSELVES
WORTHY ENOUGH
TO CARRY IT.

PRIMUS
HELP US
ALL THAT
T CHOSE
YOU.



YOU CAN LEAVE
MY SPACEPORT
NOW

GLADLY.
FAREWELL
OPTIMUS
PRIME.



KOOM

WHAT N
PRIMUS'
NAME...

KEHOOM KEHOOM KEHOOM

IT'S THE
DECEPTICONS!

THEY'LL
KILL US
ALL!

AUTOBOTS
—OUTS DE.

TRAN
ORDINANCE
ON THOSE
FLYERS AND
PROTECT ANY
SURVIVORS!

GO!

GO!

NOT THIS.
NOT NOW

KLP KEEP
THE DYNOBOTS
UNDER COVER!
I'LL LEAD THE

KRA-KOOM-KRA-KOOM-KRA-KOOM

FIRE AT WILL,
GENTLEMEN.
SCORPONOK
SAID NO
SURVIVORS.

LET'S GIVE
HIM WHAT HE
ASKED FOR

I FIND THIS
ALL HIGHLY
INEFFICIENT

TH'S
RECKLESS
SLAUGHTER IS
NOT SOMETHING
MEGATRON
WOULD HAVE
CONDONED

BRAZEN
WASTEFUL

AGREED
OPERAT ONAL
SOUNDNESS—
FLAWED.



NEARBY.

GRIMLOCK...
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

GRIMLOCK?

KILL...

GET A HOLD
OF YOURSELF,
DYNABOT!
REMEMBER
WHO YOU ARE!



KILL!!!



HOT LE
UNCLASSIFIABLE...

LESS TALK, MORE
SHOOTING!

BRING IT
DOWN!



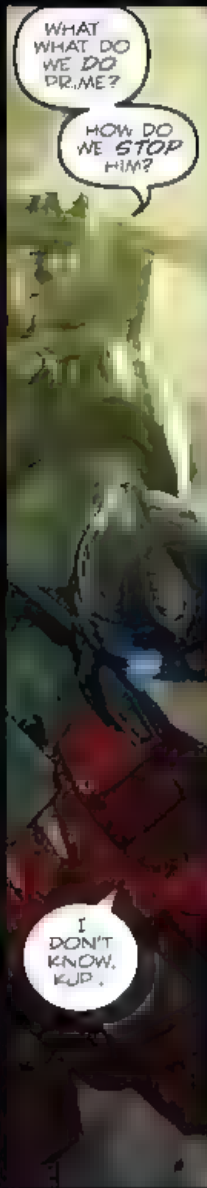
RRAARGH!!

NO!
NO-

-AAAARRRGH!!



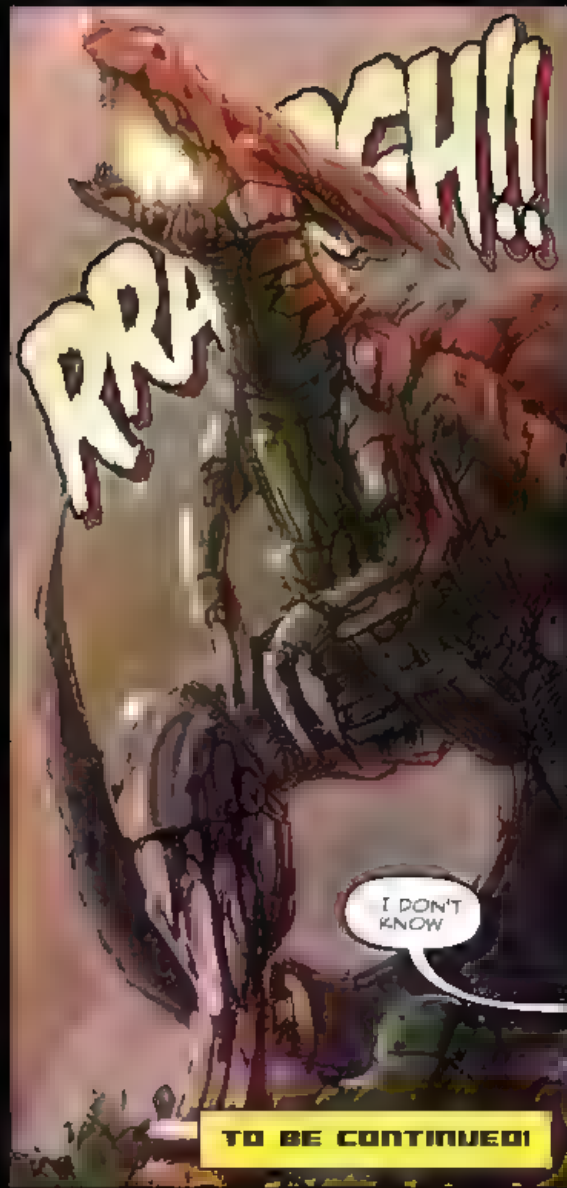
IMPOSSIB-
GRRRAAGH!



WHAT
WHAT DO
WE DO
PRIME?

HOW DO
WE STOP
HIM?

I
DON'T
KNOW.
KUP.



RRRHH!!!

I DON'T
KNOW

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW
ISSUE #9

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE **TRANS**



FORMERS

MONSTROUSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war, Grimlock was there.

The destruction of the Ioraxxis refinery spun a mass exodus of those who wish to escape the Autobots/Decepticon conflict. But beneath the ruins lies a dangerous form of energon—lifeblood of the Cybertronian people—that drives both into an uncontrollable fury. Long ago, the Dynobots came in contact with this substance—and now, as Scorponok's Decepticon forces attack the fleeing Cybertronians, the Dynobots' leader, Grimlock, changes into a terrifying alt-mode.

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 3: UNLEASHED

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jicin, Michael Vernet, Ed Latta, Joe Furfaro, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



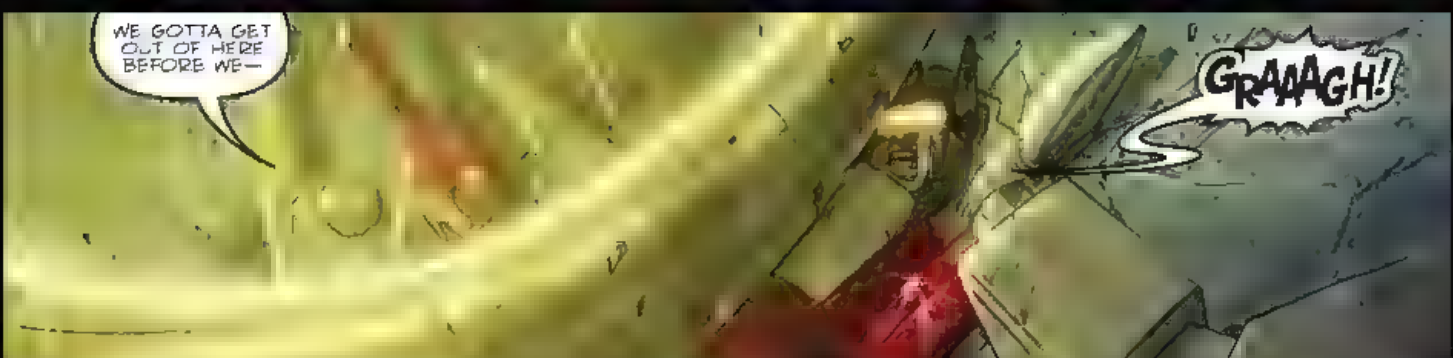
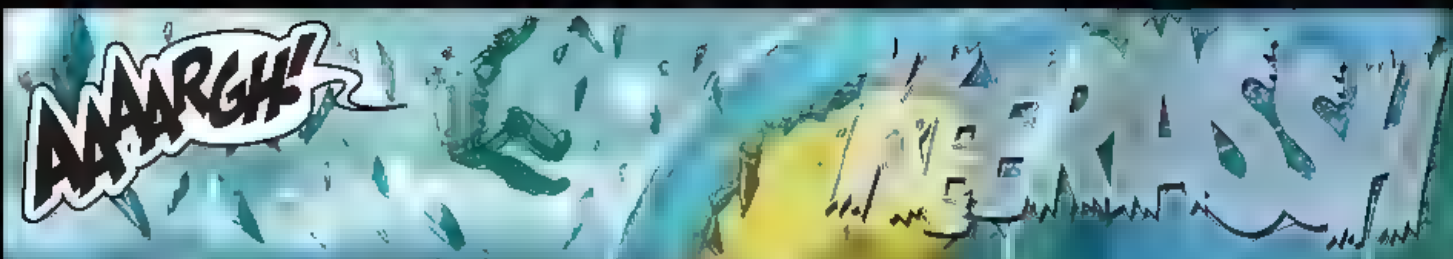
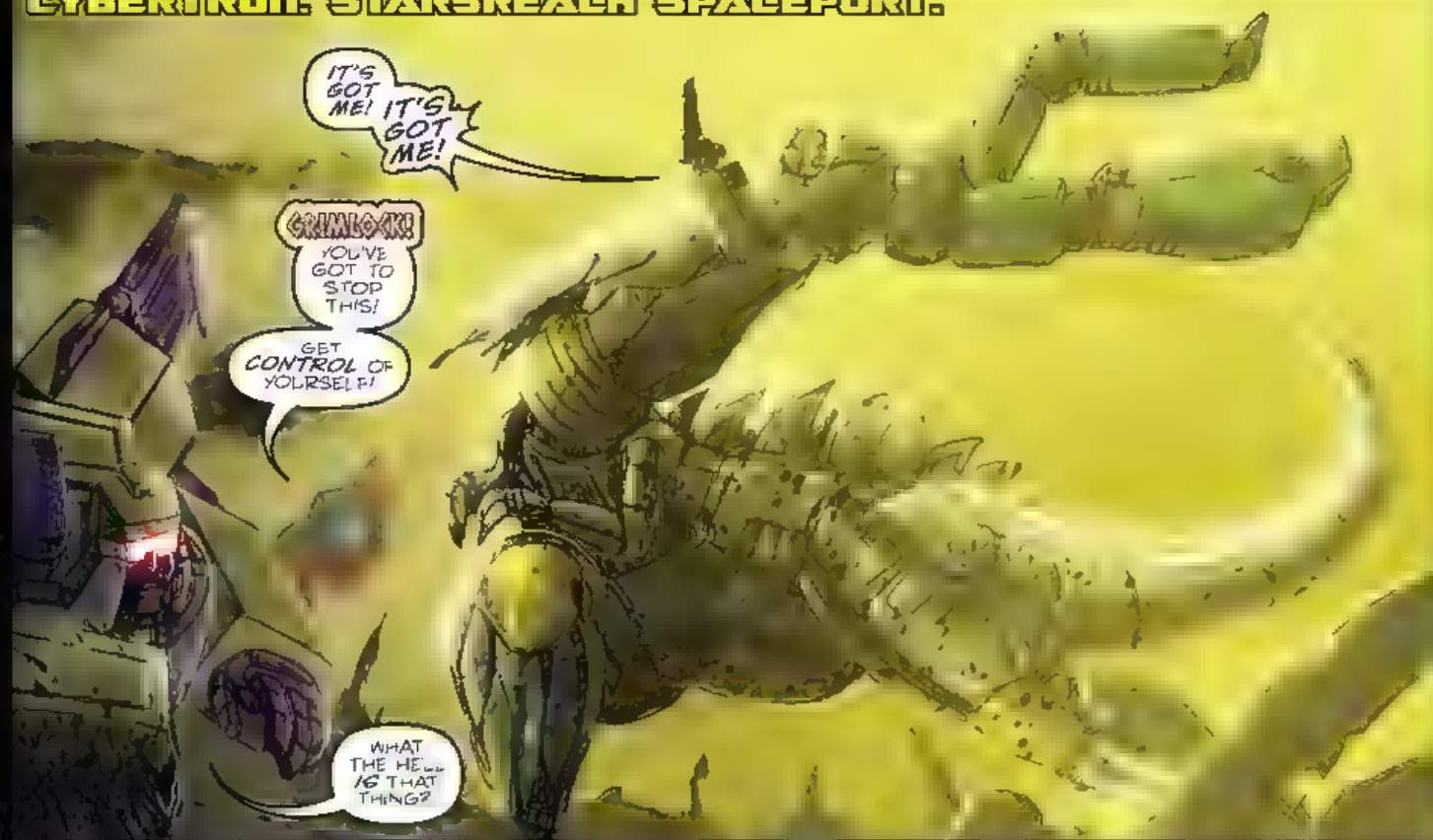
Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbina, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

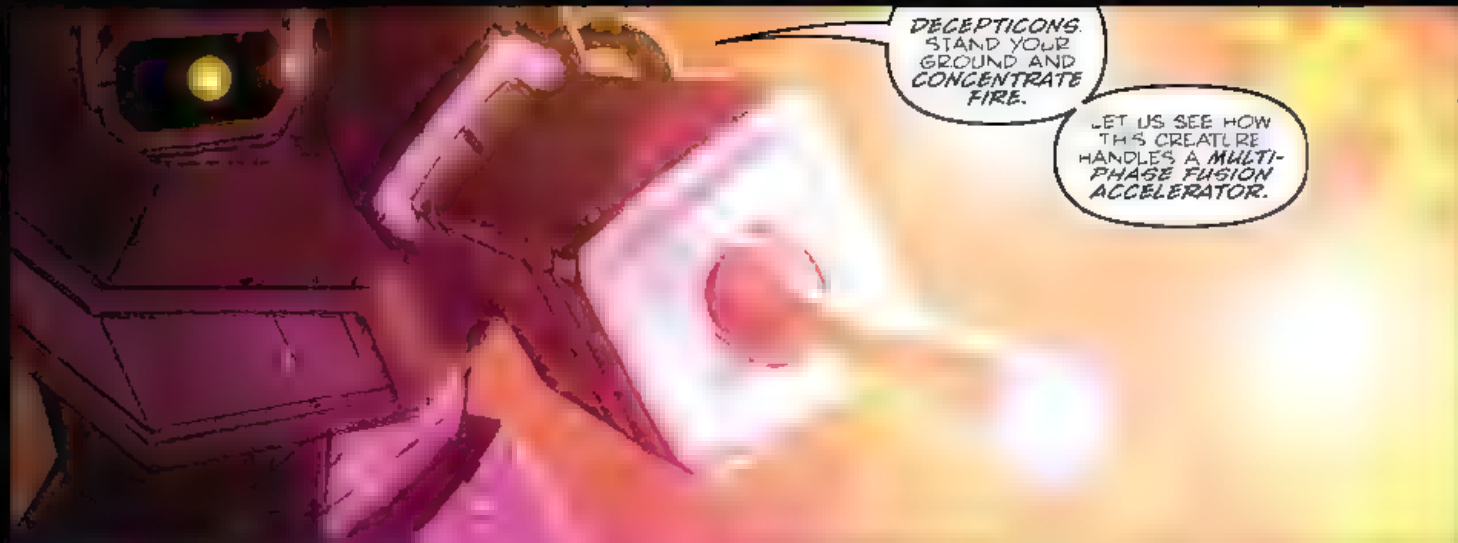
Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing
Follow us on Twitter @idwpublishing
Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #9, JUNE 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

CYBERTRON. STARSREACH SPACEPORT.





DECEPTICONS
STAND YOUR
GROUND AND
CONCENTRATE
FIRE.

LET US SEE HOW
THIS CREATURE
HANDLES A MULTI-
PHASE FUSION
ACCELERATOR.



GRRRR...

YEEEAARGH!



GRRH!



THAT DID
NOT GO AS I
EXPECTED

SHINK
SHINK
SHINK



THIS IS
INSANE!

WE GOT
NOTH'N LEFT
TO THROW AT
THAT THING

YOU MAY BE
CORRECT
A TACTICAL
WITHDRAWAL
MIGHT BE IN
ORDER

DECEPTICONS—
NEW OPERATIONAL
PREROGATIVE
RETREAT!



WE JUST
GOT OUR
TAILS
KICKED N'

SCORPONOK
AINT GONNA
BE HAPPY!

WE DID WHAT
HE ORDERED
US TO DO
ASTROTRON

FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED
MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED

BACK
INSIDE.

GRAAAWWWW

DAMN IT,
GRIMLOCK!
STOP
THIS!

I...
DON'T
WANT
TO

HAVE
TO HURT
YOU.

BUT
IF THAT'S
WHAT I
TAKES

GRAAAWWW...

THERE...
BETTER
CHANGE
MODES

REMEMBER
WHO YOU
ARE WHERE
YOU ARE

TCH-
TCHU-
CHUNG-
TCHAN

NOW YOU
SEE THERE
IS NO CURE
FOR THIS
CURSE

IT CAN'T BE
CONTROLLED

THERE'S GOT
TO BE A WAY,
GRIMLOCK.

WE HAVE
SOME OF
THE BEST
SCIENTIFIC
MINDS ON
CYBERTRON

THEY CAN
FIGURE
THIS OUT!

FIX
YOU...

CAN'T
THEY,
PR ME?

ELSEWHERE.

ASTROTRAIN I'M NOT DETECTING ANY PURSUERS BUT WE'LL COVER YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO KOLKULAR JUST IN CASE

WE'RE NOT HEADING BACK, RAMJET

SCORPONOK'S ORDERED ALL AVAILABLE UNITS TO REDEPLOY AND CONVERGE AT THE TORAXXIS CRATER.

CURIOUS WHAT REASON COULD HE HAVE FOR SUMMONING JS THERE?

WORD IS, HE'S FOUND SOMETHING HE WANTS JS TO SEE SOMETHING BIG.

A HOLE THE SIZE OF HIS PRESUMPTION NO DOUBT

HUMOR DETECTED CONCLUSION AMUSING.

I'LL LET 'EM KNOW WE'RE EN ROUTE

THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD

STARSREACH.

WE'RE ALL OUT OF OPTIONS, PRIME

IT WAS ALWAYS COMING TO THIS

WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE THIS WORLD AND NEVER LOOK BACK

I WON'T ACCEPT THAT IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED FROM CARRYING THE MATRIX WITHIN ME

-IT'S THAT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN'T OVERCOME IF WE STAND TOGETHER

I KNOW YOU BELIEVE THAT I'D LOVE TO BELIEVE IT TOO

BUT THE "MATRIX" WE'RE ALL CARRYING IS ONLY CAPABLE OF DESTRUCTION

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE GRIMLOCK THERE'S GREAT STRENGTH IN YOU-I SEE IT

I BELIEVE YOU AND YOUR DYNOBOTS CAN OVERCOME THE BEASTS WITHIN YOU

BUT IF YOU MAKE THE CHOICE TO LEAVE NOW -YOU'LL NEVER STOP RUNNING FROM THE FEAR

YOU MAY FIND SOMEWHERE REMOTE TO HIDE OUT SOMEPLACE WHERE YOU WON'T ENDANGER ANYONE

BUT IN THE END YOU CAN'T OUTRUN WHAT'S INSIDE YOU.

STAY

WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER

KUP WAS RIGHT

YOU AREN'T LIKE THE OTHER PRIMES

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN AN HONOR TO SERVE UNDER YOU

SIR

THE TORAXXIS CRATER.

BRACE
YOURSELVES FOR
TOUCHDOWN,
GENTLEMEN

WE'RE
HERE

LOOKS LIKE
THE BOSS
STARTED THE
FESTIVITIES
WITHOUT US

THOSE
SEEKERS
ARE BOMBING
THE HELL
OUT OF THAT
CRATER!

WHAT DID
SCORPONOK
DECLARE
WAR ON THE
PLANET
ITSELF?

WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS,
SCORPONOK?

WE HAVE
SUFFERED A
VERY VEXING
DEFEAT

WHAT
POSSIBLE
BUSINESS
COULD WE
HAVE HERE?

PATIENCE
SHOCKWAVE.
ALL WILL BE
REVEALED.

THE ATTACK
ON THE SPACEPORT
WAS MERELY TO FAN
THE **FLAMES** OF
PANIC THROUGHOUT
THE POPULACE

—TO SHOW THEM
THAT THERE IS
NO ESCAPE FROM
WHAT I'M ABOUT
TO **UNLEASH**.

BWA-THAM
BWA-THAM
BWA-THAM

BWA-THAM

AND WHAT
PRECISELY
MIGHT
THAT BE?

SOMETHING THE
EARSTWHILE AUTOBOTS
DISCOVERED FOR US.
SOMETHING **PRIMAL** AND
UNCONTROLLABLE

SOMETHING
THAT WILL BRING THIS
HOLLOW CIVILIZATION
CRASHING TO ITS KNEES.

RUMMMBLE RUMMMBLE

VIOLENT SEISMIC
ACTIVITY DETECTED
THROUGHOUT REGIONAL
SUB-STRATA.

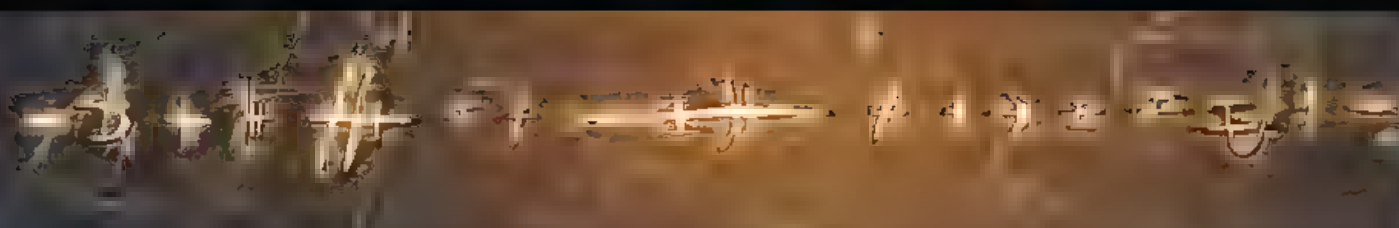
MASSIVE
TECTONIC EVENT
IMMINENT!

SCORPONOK...
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?

I HAVE
BROKEN
THE LOCKS.

RELEASED
THE CHAINS

AND ROUSED
A WRATH SO
TERRIBLE.



THAT THIS
WORLD WILL
NEVER BE
THE SAME


YOU ARE
WITNESSING THE
DAWNING OF A NEW
AGE - WHERE THE
DECEPTOR DEALS
SURVIVAL OF THE
FITTEST - WHO WILL REIGN
FOR A THOUSAND
GENERATIONS!

THE PURER
WORLD MEGATRON
ONCE ENVISIONED
COULD NEVER HAVE
BEEN WON THROUGH
POLITICAL CONTROL
OR SUBVERSION!

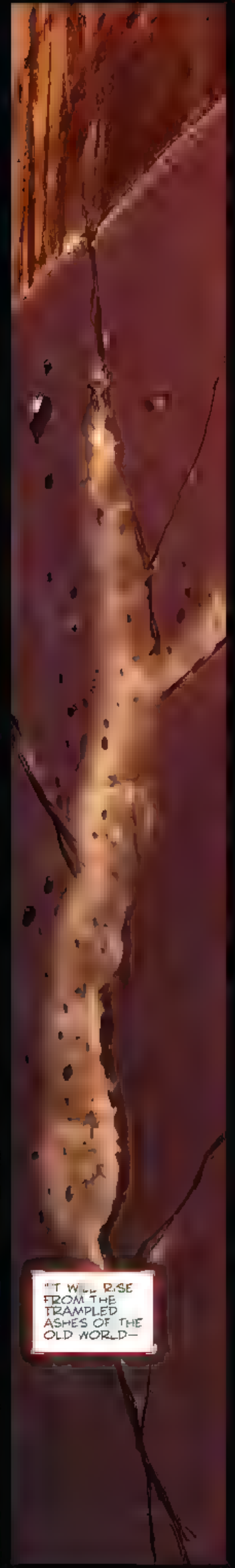
IT COULD
NEVER HAVE
BLOSSOMED
UPON THE
DESICCATED
HUSK OF OUR
BLOATED
SOCIETY!



"NO... THE
FUTURE WE
FORGE—



"IT WILL BE
BORN OF FIRE
AND TERROR



"IT WILL RISE
FROM THE
TRAMPLED
ASHES OF THE
OLD WORLD—



"—AND NONE
SHALL STAND
AGAINST IT"



"AND IN THE FACE
OF UTTER RUIN.

"THE STRONG, AT
LAST SHALL RISE."

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW

ISSUE #10

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE

TRANSFORMERS



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron:

Optimus Prime tries to hold together a population that increasingly turns against the burgeoning war his Autobots face. Meanwhile, Scorponok—having exiled Megatron to a distant planet—now leads the Decepticons—and he unleashes an ancient terror from the depths of the ravaged world of Cybertron.

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 10: THE ILLUSION OF CONTROL

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jicin, Michael Vernet, Ed Lara, Joe Furrow, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hughes, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become a fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #10, JULY 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

METROPLEX OPTIMUS' QUARTERS

YOU FEAR
THAT THE
CENTER
CANNOT
HOLD

DAI ATLAS,
GRIMLOCK

COUNTLESS
OTHERS
HAVE LEFT
THIS WORLD
BEHIND

AND YOU
FEEL AS IF
YOU'VE FAILED
THEM. YOU'RE
ANGRY AT
YOURSELF

YES IT'S ALL
BREAKING DOWN.
I LED THEM ALL
TO THIS, TRION...

DID
YOU?

WE ALL
MAKE OUR
OWN CHOICES.
HAVE FAITH,
OPTIMUS

A LEADER'S
JOB ISN'T
ALWAYS TO MAKE
DETERMINATIONS
FOR HIS
FOLLOWERS—
BUT TO TEACH
THEM TO MAKE
THEIR OWN

SOMETIMES,
THESE LESSONS
TAKE A WHILE TO
SINK IN.

PERHAPS.

SKRLK

OR PERHAPS I'M
ANGRY BECAUSE
THEY'VE ALL
BROKEN FREE,
WHILE I'M CHAINED
HERE

UNABLE TO
PERFORM THIS
IMPOSSIBLE
DUTY

YOUR FRUSTRATION IS
UNDERSTANDABLE
BUT I KNOW YOU
DON'T REALLY—

PRIME,
WE NEED YOU
IN CENTRAL
CONTROL!

NOT NOW
BUMBLEBEE!

IT'S
BAD
SIR.

WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

IT MIGHT
BE THE
END OF THE
WORLD

MOMENTS LATER, AT THE COMMAND CENTER.

SCORPIONOR AND
THE DECEPTICONS
SHOWED UP OUT OF
NOWHERE AND CARPET-
BOMBED THE AREA WITH
SEISMIC CHARGES.

THERE WAS
NOTHING WE
COULD DO BUT
RETREAT

YOU DID
THE RIGHT
THING
JETTIFIRE.

IF THERE'S
ANY HOPE OF
STOPPING THIS
CREATURE IT'LL
TAKE ALL OF
US WORKING
TOGETHER.

SILVERBOLT—

WHAT'S THE SITUATION WHERE YOU ARE?

THE CREATURE'S HEADING TOWARD HARMONEX, SIR!

CIVIL AUTHORITIES ARE TRYING TO EVACUATE THE NEIGHBORING TORUS-CITIES—

BUT THIS THING IS REALLY MOVING!

HARMONEX IS LOST ALREADY—BUT MAYBE WE CAN SLOW THE BEAST DOWN

IRONHIDE, ASSEMBLE! A FULL STRIKE TEAM.

WE'LL NEED EVERYONE.

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

MAGNUS WE'LL NEED AS MANY INDUSTRIAL GRADE PHASE CHARGES, GRAY-NHIBITORS, AND FUSION BORERS AS WE CAN SCROUNGE.

RIGHT AWAY, PRIME.

EVEN WITH ALL THAT HEAVY ORDINANCE WE MAY NOT EVEN GET THAT THING'S ATTENTION.

WHAT HAPPENS IF WE DON'T IF WE CAN'T STOP IT?

I DON'T HAVE A PLAN YET BUMBLEBEE

BUT I'M WORKING ON IT.

LATER, WITHIN THE HEART OF METROPLEX.

METROPLEX?

I CAME HERE TO

I MUST ASK FOR YOUR AID ONCE AGAIN.

I AM HERE, OLD FRIEND AND I HAVE BEEN WATCHING.

THEN, YOU KNOW OF THE CREATURE THAT'S BEEN UNLEASHED?

IT IS A TERROR FROM A FORGOTTEN AGE

THE SPAWN OF MORTILUS A VAST, MINDLESS ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION THE ANCIENTS KNEW IT AS TRYPTICON

MANY AGES AGO I FOUGHT TO SUBDUCE THE BEAST I WAS THERE WHEN IT WAS SEALED AWAY BENEATH THE WORLD

THEN PLEASE—STAND WITH US HELP US DEFEAT IT AS YOU'D DO BEFORE.

I WOULD, OLD FRIEND. BUT MY ENERGO RESERVES HAVE RUN PERILOUSLY LOW

I FEAR I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY TO ASSUME MY TRUE FORM

I CANNOT AID YOU

THEN IT'S AS I FEARED.

WE MUST FACE TRYPTICON ALONE

KOLKULAR, SCORPONOK'S SANCTUM

YES. YES!
DESTROY

GRIND IT
ALL BENEATH
YOUR RAGE!

LET THE WEAK
TREMBLE AND
SCURRY LIKE THE
TECHNO-ROACHES
THEY ARE.

GREAT
SCORPONOK
I KNOW YOU'RE
ENJOYING
THE CARNAGE
YOU'VE SET IN
MOTION.

BUT YOUR
WARRIORS
REQUEST YOUR
PRESENCE
IN THE MAIN
HALL.

I TOLD YOU
I WAS NOT TO
BE DISTURBED
STARGSCREAM.

MY APOLOGIES,
BUT IN LIGHT OF
RECENT EVENTS
WE WISHED TO HONOR
OUR TRUE LEADER..

THIS HAD BETTER
BE GOOD,
STARGSCREAM

I DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
FOOLISH—

-WHA—?

IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO
WELCOME ME HOME
SCORPONOK.

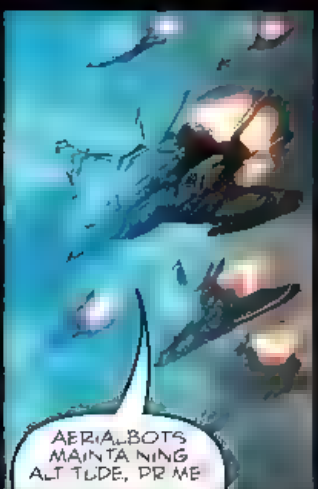
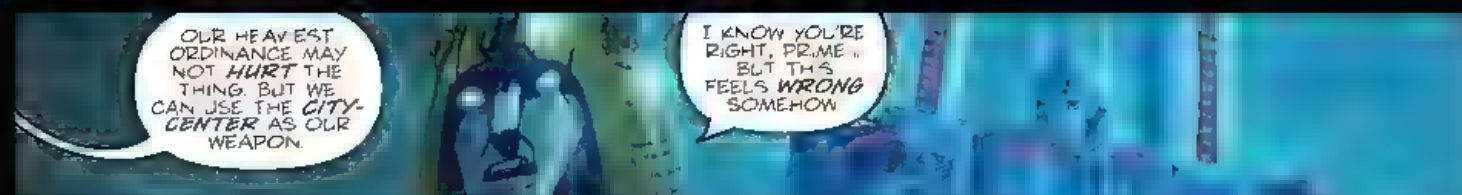
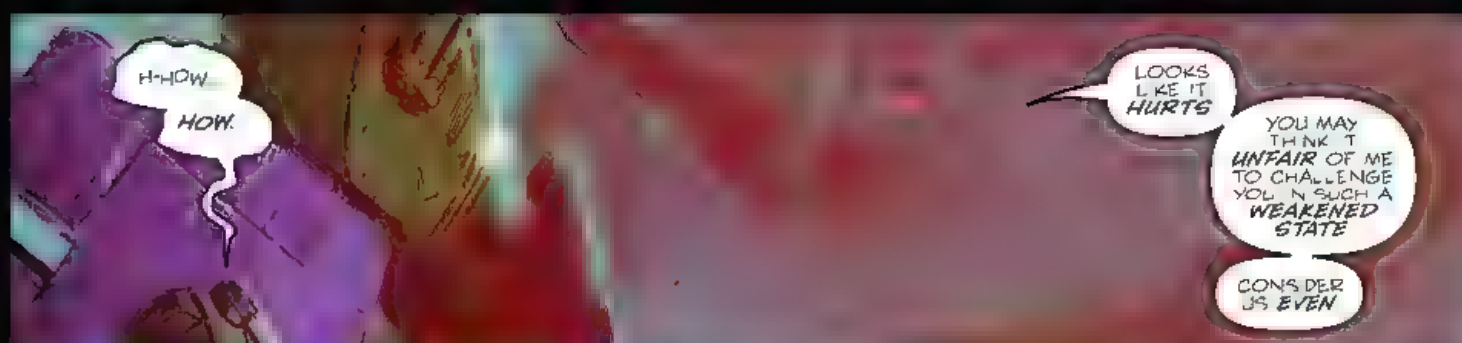
IN
PERSON

MEGATRON?

IS THAT
YOU?

BOOM

HERE'S
A HINT.



IT'S TIME THEN
WE'LL ONLY GET
ONE SHOT AT
THIS.

STAY
FOCUSED

—AND
REMEMBER
THE PLAN!

AUTOBOTS—
ROLL OUT!

FULL
THROTTLE
GUYS.

DON'T LET
UP FOR A
MICRO-
SECOND!

WOOOHA!

HE DIDN'T
SEE US
COMIN'!

PRIME, WE
GOT HIS
ATTENTION!

WE'RE LURING
HIM INTO THE
TARGET ZONE!

ROGER THAT
SUNSTREAKER

RONNIE,
YOU'RE UP!

BIG SUCKER'S
ALMOST IN
POSITION!

WEAPONS
TEAMS—PREP
FUSION BORERS
AND GET READY
TO FIRE ON
MY MARK.

ROGER
THAT
IRONHIDE

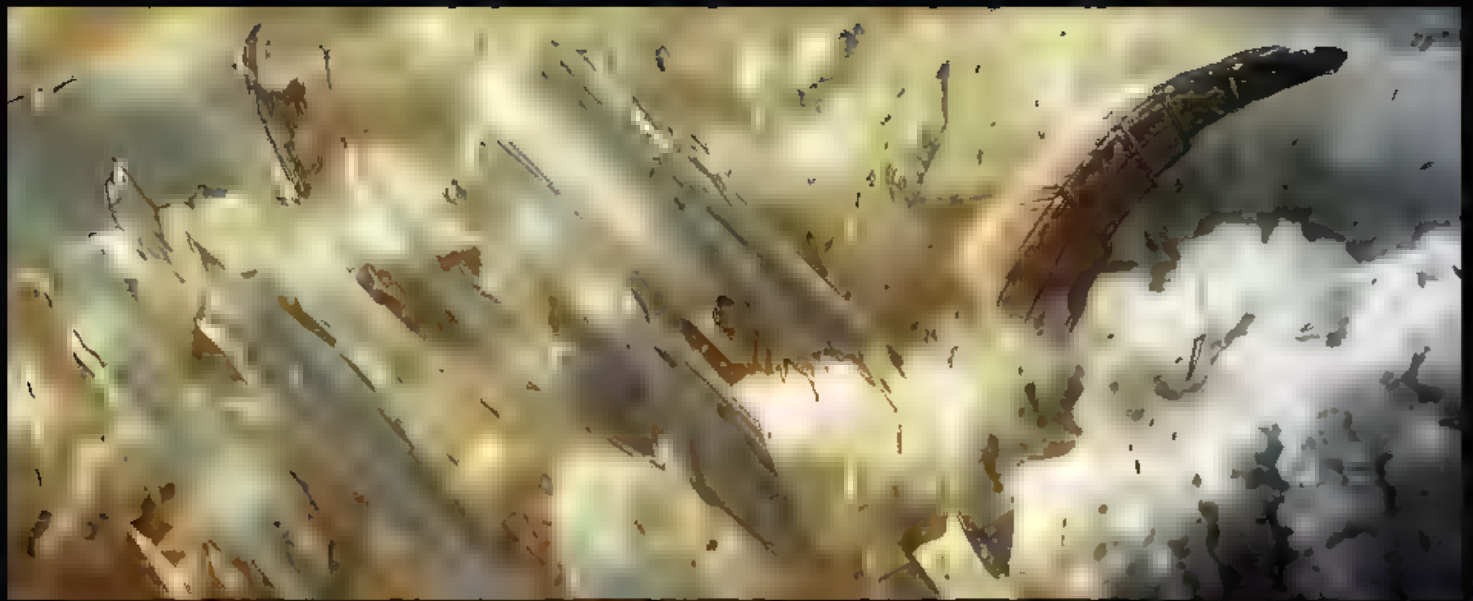
WE'RE
READY
HERE

MARK!

CHAAAAAARONG

KRAK
BOOM

CRASHING



KOLKULAR.

WHERE DO
YOU THINK
YOU CAN
CRAWL TO?

THERE'S NO
ESCAPE FROM
TH'S RECKON'NG
SCORPONOK

THERE'LL
BE NO TRIAL...
NO GLORIOUS
EXILE FOR YOU

NOT WHERE
IT COUNTED

GRAAAH!!

THIS ISN'T
POSSIBLE
YOU WERE
BEATEN
BROKEN!

KRAANG

M-MERCY...
MERCY

HEH

RAAARRGGH!

KEEHOOM

THRAK

HUN-GAR,
I PROM'ED
YOL AND YOUR
TERRORCONS
A SHARE OF THE
SPOILS WHEN I
RETOOK WHAT
WAS RIGHTFULLY
MINE

WELL...
NOW YOU
MAY FEED

BUT
LEAVE ENOUGH
OF HIM INTACT
SO THAT HIS
PAIN CENTERS
CONTINUE TO
FUNCTION.

WITH PLEASURE
LORD MEGATRON

NO
PLEASE

RAAARGH!

NOOOO!

RAUURGH!

WELL THEN, WHERE
WERE WE?

WE ARE
SO PLEASED
TO HAVE YOU
BACK, MIGHTY
MEGATRON—

DO NOT
SPEAK UNLESS
SPOKEN TO
STARScream

WE'LL DISCUSS
YOUR PART IN THIS
COUP LATER

AAAAARRRGH!

SHOCKWAVE, MAKE
PREPARATIONS
TO REPAIR ME,
IMMEDIATELY

I'VE WORN THE
WRECKAGE OF
JUNKION LONG
ENOUGH...

AS YOU WILL,
LORD
MEGATRON.

NOW, SOMEBODY
TELL ME WHAT'S
BEEN DONE TO
MY WORLD

TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW

ISSUE #11

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE TRANSFORMERS



FORBIDNERS

MODULOSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron,

Megatron—returning from the death world Junkion with the Terrorcons in tow—ousts Scorponok and resumes his position as leader of the Decepticons. Meanwhile, after Optimus Prime and the Autobots are able to incapacitate the massive beast Trypticon unleashed by Scorponok, they race to ensure it can't be allowed to terrorize Cybertron any longer.

MONSTROSITY

ISSUE #11

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special Thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jovin, Michael Verret, Ed Lane, Jon Furture, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed by:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbina, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #11, AUGUST 2013, HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5680 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92168. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

THE DESOLATION OF HARMONEX.

IRONHIDE
REPORT!

APPROACHING
THE CREATURE
NOW PRIME

TH'S DAMN
THING A'N'T
MOVIN' BUT
SOMETHIN'S
NOT R'GHT,
HERE

SREEEE

GHH!

WHAT THE
HELL ARE
THESE
THINGS?!

WE ASSUMED
THEY WERE
INDIGENOUS TO
THE CAVERNS
BENEATH
TORAXXIS

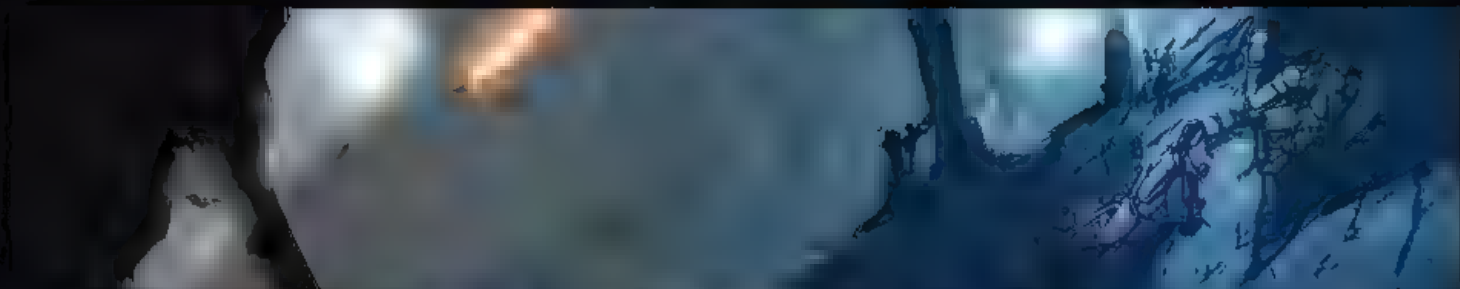
BUT I
LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE BE'G
MANUFACTURED
WITHIN
TRYPTICON'S
INTERNAL
FOUNDRIES!

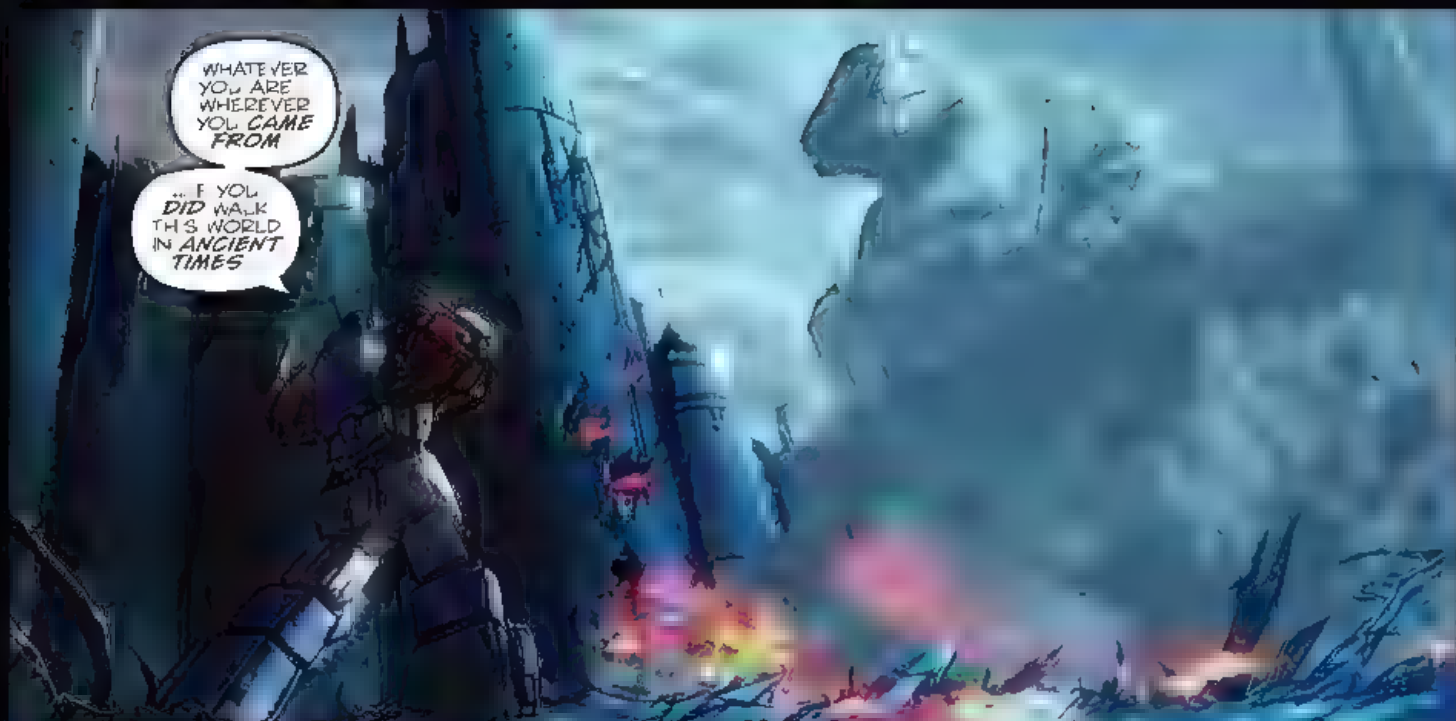
PRIME, F
RATCHET'S R'GHT -
WE'RE GONNA GET
OVERRUN FAST

WE'RE
IN DEEP
TROUBLE
HERE

UNDERSTOOD
IRONHIDE

HOLD
THE LINE -
I'M ON MY
WAY





WHATEVER
YOU ARE
WHEREVER
YOU CAME
FROM

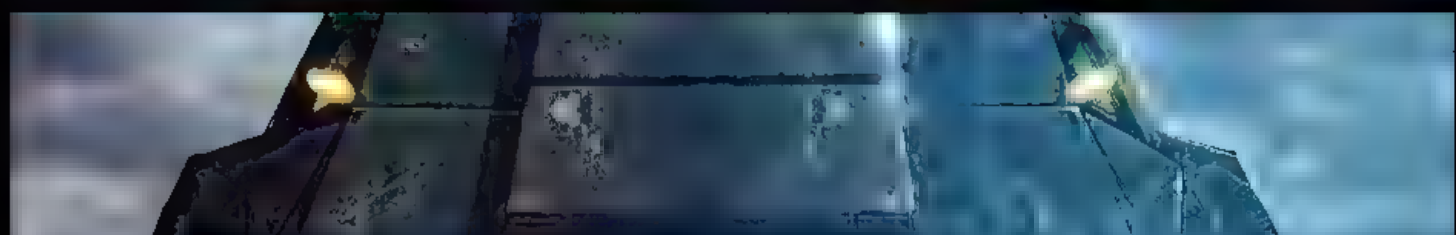
... IF YOU
DID WALK
TH'S WORLD
IN ANCIENT
TIMES



... THEN SURELY
YOU MUST
RECOGNIZE
THIS!

PLEASE
OPEN UNLEASH
THE POWER

WE NEED
IT NOW MORE
THAN EVER



RAAAGH!!

BURKAAASH



GHHNN!!

THE MATRIX HAS FAILED.

AS I HAVE FAILED.

THOOOOM

HOW COULD
IT END HERE..
LIKE THIS?

AFTER ALL THE STRIFE..
ALL THE SACRIFICE..

..BELIEVING THAT MY
LEADERSHIP WOULD
MAKE AT LEAST SOME
KIND OF DIFFERENCE..

WHAT IF
DAI ATLAS
WAS RIGHT?

WHAT IF THE
MATRIX WAS
WRONG

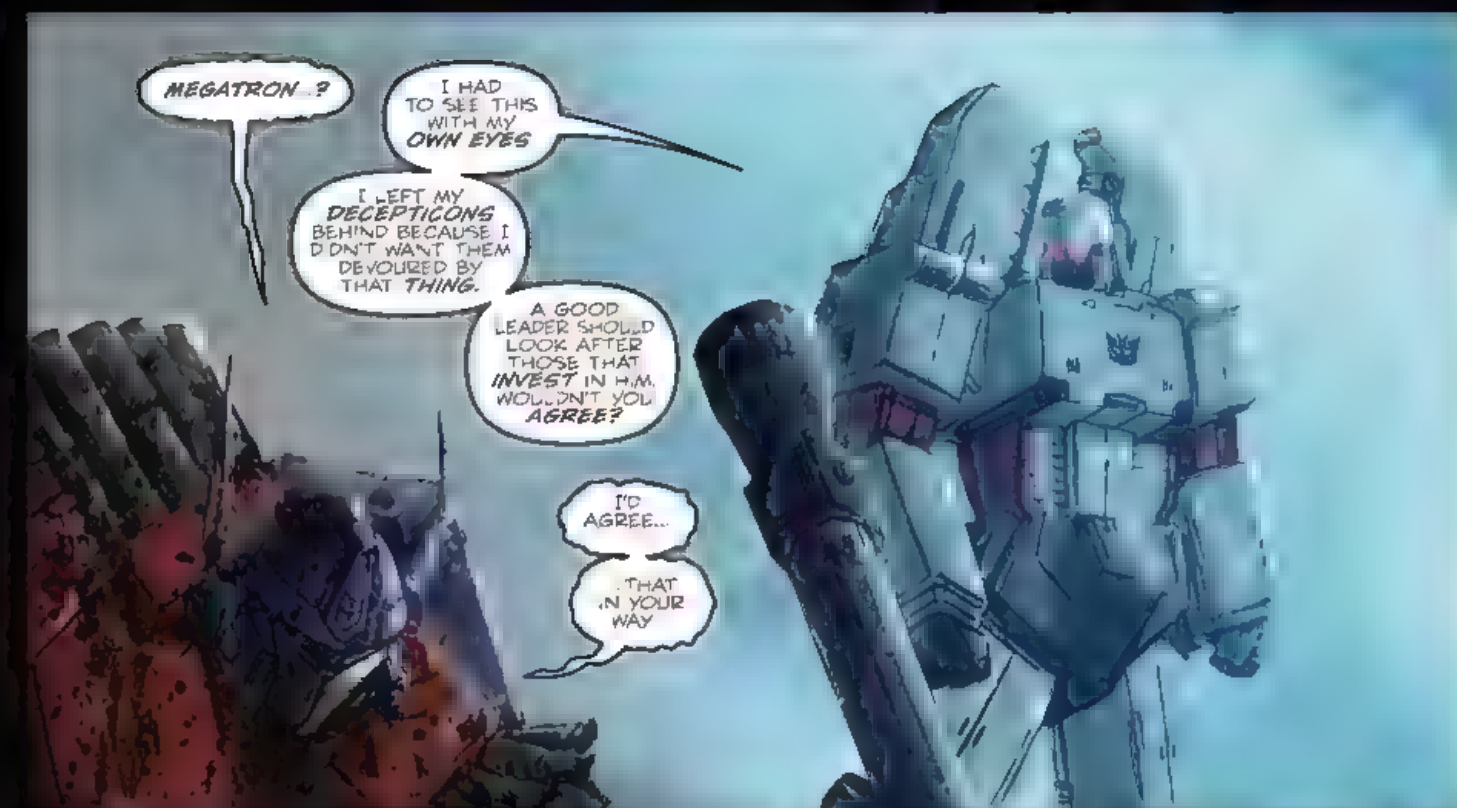
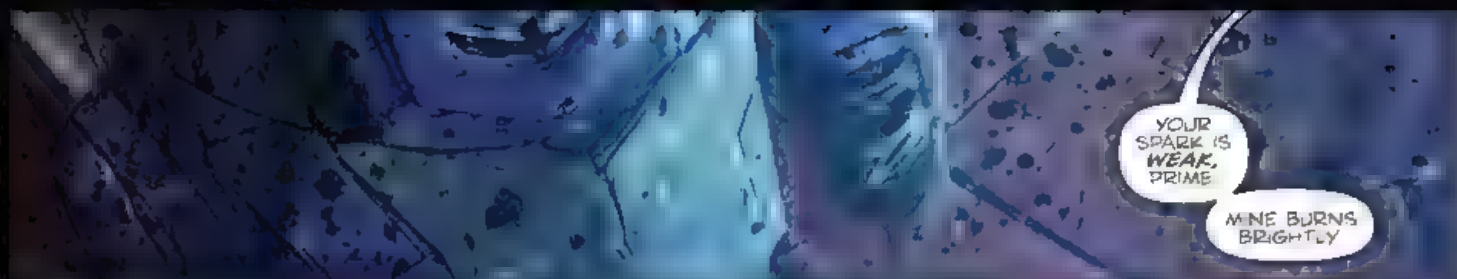
TO CHOOSE ME?

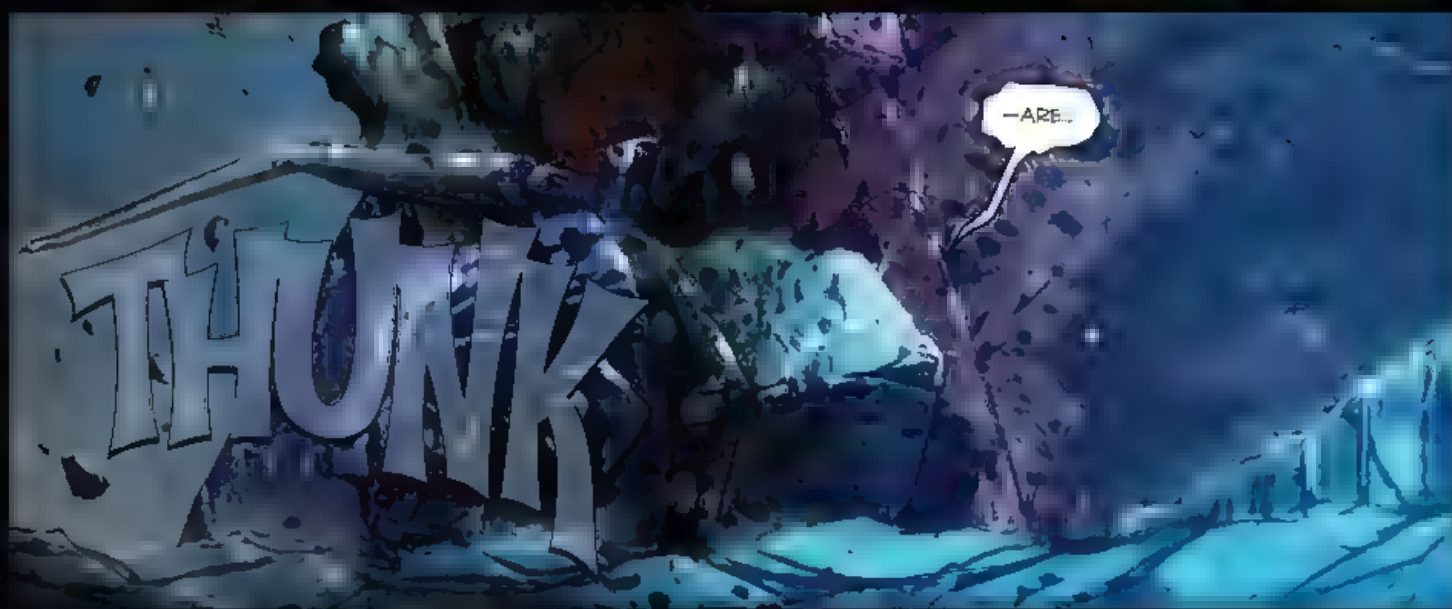
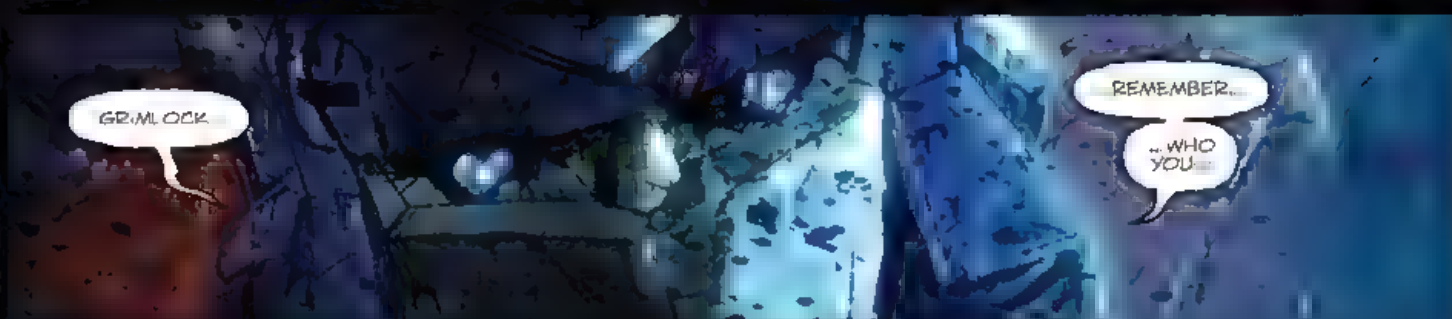
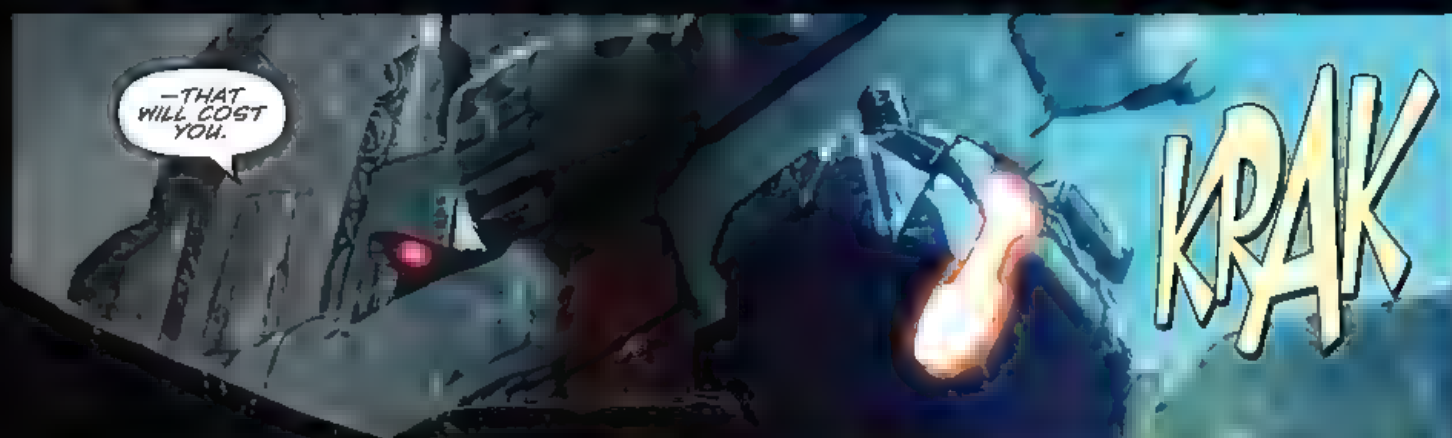
NO

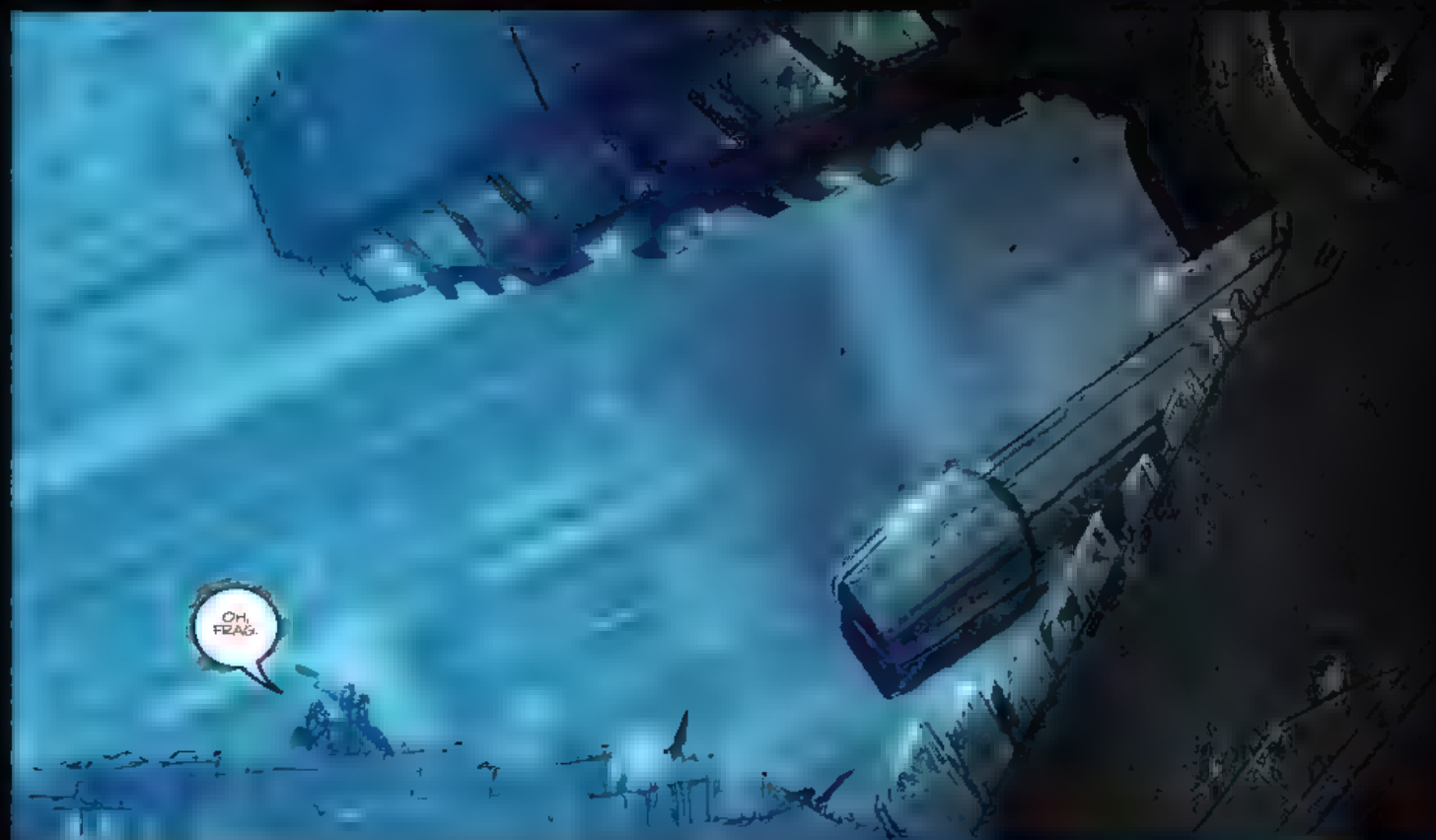
THE MATRIX'S LIFE

AND WHERE THERE'S LIFE..









IDW

ISSUE #12

**METZEN
DILLE
RAMONDELLI**

THE

TRANSFORMERS



FORMERS

MONSTROSITY



THE TRANSFORMERS

Long ago, in the early days of the war on Cybertron, Megatron reclaimed leadership of the Decepticons—and faces the ancient behemoth called Trypticon. Optimus Prime stages a last-ditch effort to use the Matrix itself against the monstrous creature—and fails. Only Grimlock and the Dynobots comprehend Trypticon—having themselves encountered the colossal energon that powers the creature; they now live in a constant struggle with their dark sides. As Grimlock and Megatron confront the beast—Trypticon's massive jaw bites down on them

MONSTROSITY

Chapter 12: BELLY OF THE BEAST

Story by: CHRIS METZEN & FLINT DILLE

Art and Cover by: LIVIO RAMONDELLI

Letters by: TOM B. LONG

Editor: JOHN BARBER

Special Thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Jerry Jovin, Michael Varrot, Ed Lane, Jon Furture, Jos Huxley, Andy Schmidt, Heather Hopkins, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

IDW

Licensed by:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbina, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing
Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)
Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



THE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROSITY #12, AUGUST 2013. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2013 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92108. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

DEVoured

SWALLOWED WHOLE

THINGS ARE JUST
STARTING TO GET
INTERESTING.

LIFE...
HAS TAKEN
STRANGE
TURNS,
LATELY.

LOST HERE
WITHIN THE
BELLY OF THE
BEAST... BUT
STILL I LIVE.

NOT IF I
CAN HELP IT,
MEGATRON.

WE'VE BEEN
SWALLOWED
BY A TITANIC
PRIMORDIAL
HORROR AND
ALL YOU CAN
THINK TO DO IS
FIGHT ME?

YUP.

RAAAAGH!

I ALWAYS
ADMIRERED YOUR
SINGLE-
MINDEDNESS,
GRIMLOCK.

...BUT
THAT'S
ABOUT
IT.

YOU PICKED
THE WRONG
DAY TO
ANGER ME—

**SKREEE
SKREEE**

THE DRAGON-BEASTS—
THEY'RE INSIDE TRYBOT CON'S
SUPERSTRUCTURE!

YOU SOUND
SCARED.

PLEASE.

BUT IF WE'RE
GOING TO GET
OUT OF THIS
ALIVE WE'LL
HAVE TO WORK
TOGETHER.

FINE

BUT AS SOON AS
WE'RE CLEAR—
I'M GONNA
END YOU.

SKREEE

I LOOK
FORWARD TO
YOU TRYING,
DYNABOT.

SKRRRAAGH

SKRRRAAGH

"I BELIEVE IN H.M."

UNF!

SLAM
SLAM

GRIMLOCK!

SLEEPING...
CAN'T

OH, NO—
YOU DON'T
GET OFF
THAT EASY,
GRIMLOCK.

ODDS ARE,
I'M GOING
TO NEED YOU
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

FAIR
ENOUGH.

LOOK—
IT'S A
MASSIVE
PLASMA-
CORE!

THIS
MUST BE
TRYPT.CON'S
POWER
BASE!

THOSE
TANKS!

IT'S
VOLATILE
ENERGON
FROM THE
C STERNS
BENEATH
TORAXXIS.

THAT STUFF
HE GHTENS
AGGRESSION—
BOOSTS
YOUR POWER
LEVELS.

AND
HE'S BEEN
FEEDING
OFF IT FOR
MILLIONS
OF YEARS.

THEN PERHAPS
HE'S TASTED
ENOUGH.

IF WE
DESTROY
THIS CORE—
WE CAN SHUT
TRYPT.CON
DOWN FOR
GOOD!

YOU
WITH
ME?

SHUT
UP AND
COVER
ME.

I'LL DO
WHAT NEEDS
DOIN'.

MAKE IT
FAST.
OUR TIME'S
RUN OUT!



THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE WE CAN DO HERE. WE SHOULD ORDER A TACTICAL WITHDRAWAL.

BUT THESE DRAGONS ARE STILL SWARMING, MAGNUS!

SHOULD WE JUST LEAVE THEM TO—

THEY'RE A DISTRACTION! IF WE DON'T START ACTING STRATEGICALLY, TRYPTICON WILL FLATTEN IACON!



I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN—

DOWN!



PULL IT TOGETHER, AUTOBOTS! GET BACK IN THE FIGHT!

TRYPTICON'S TOO STRONG FOR OUR WEAPONS..

YEAH, BUT HE COULD BE KILLED FROM THE INSIDE

WHAT?

GR MLOCK'S IN THERE, SOMEWHERE

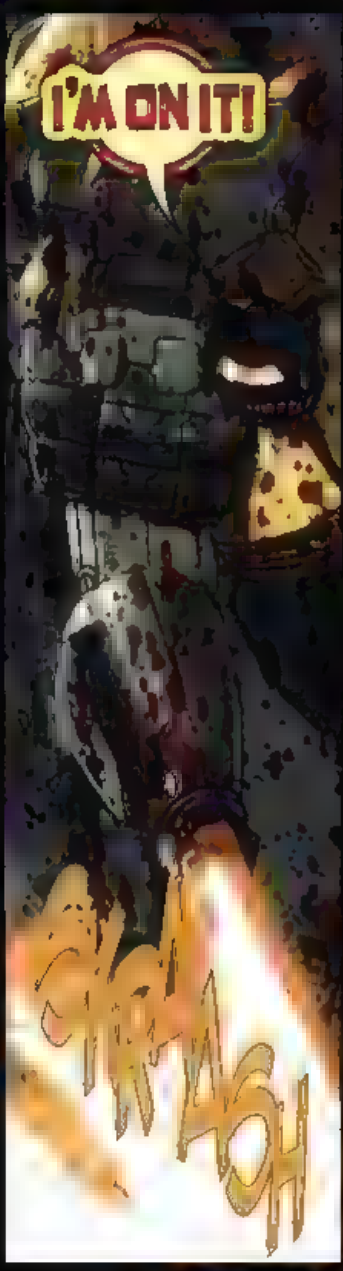
AND I GLARANTEE YOU

HE'S STILL FIGHTIN'.



WITHIN TRYPTICON.

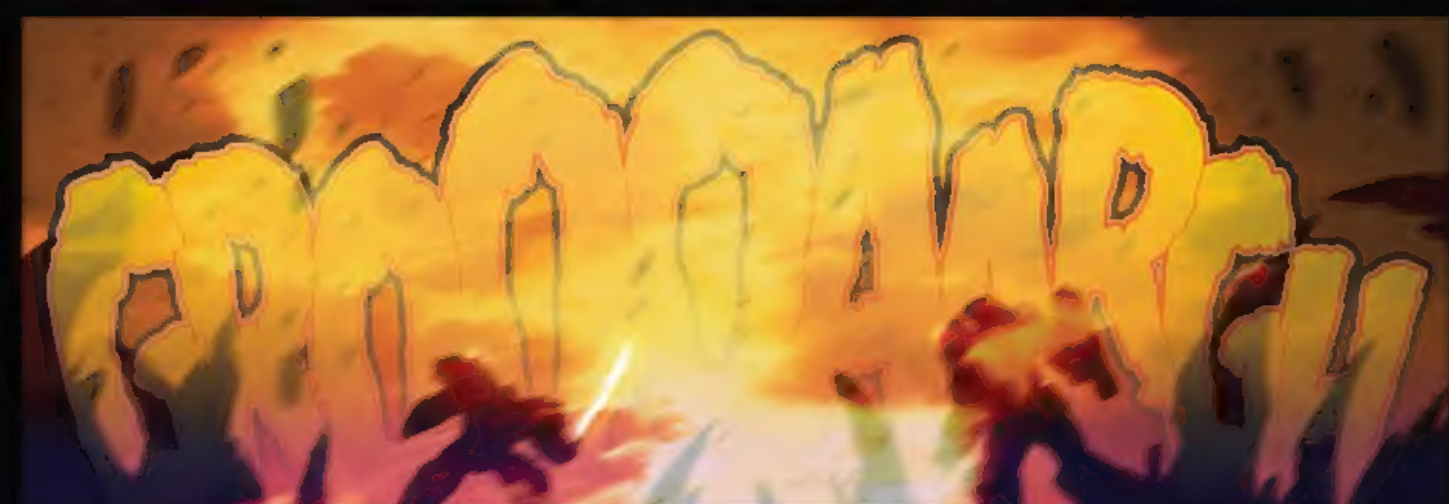
IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, DO IT QUICK!



I'M ON IT!



G'AH!



GGRAA



AS YOU CAN SEE, YOU ARE **HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED**.

YOUR FORCES ARE NEARLY DEPLETED OF **WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION**—AND **NONE** OF YOU ARE IN ANY CONDITION TO FIGHT ANY **FURTHER**.

BUT I RESPECT WHAT YOU FOUGHT **FOR** TODAY.

IN HONOR OF THAT, IF YOU **DEPART NOW** AND LEAVE **TRYPTICON** TO ME—I'LL LET YOU LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.

YOU'RE **DELUSIONAL**, MEGATRON!

YOU MAY HAVE US **OUTGUNNED**—

—BUT THERE'S **NO WAY** IN HELL WE'RE LEAVING THIS MONSTER IN **YOUR** HANDS!

LET 'EM HAVE IT...

...WITHOUT ALL THAT **RAGE-JUICE**—

—OH! **TRYPTICON'S** NOTHING MORE THAN A GIANT **HEAP OF SCRAP**.

TRUE ENOUGH.

BUT WHAT OF YOUR VOW TO **"END ME,"** GRIMLOCK?

IS THERE NO **RAGE** LEFT WITHIN **YOU**, EITHER?

REST ASSURED—WE'LL SETTLE THE SCORE.

BUT IT'LL BE ME THAT CHOOSES THE **ARENA**...

YOU AUTOBOTS—HELP ME GET **PRIME** UP AND OUT OF HERE.

NO USE IN ANYONE ELSE DYING TODAY.

WHAT ABOUT YOU AND YOUR **DYNOBOTS' CONDITION?**

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SMART, RIGHT?

WELL, WHEN YER DONE **FIXIN' PRIME**, YOU CAN START ON **US**.

LEAP OF FAITH FOR US **BOTH**.

YOU WANT WE SHOULD **MOW 'EM DOWN**, LORD MEGATRON?

END THIS RIGHT **HERE AND NOW?**

NO.

LET THEM **GO**.

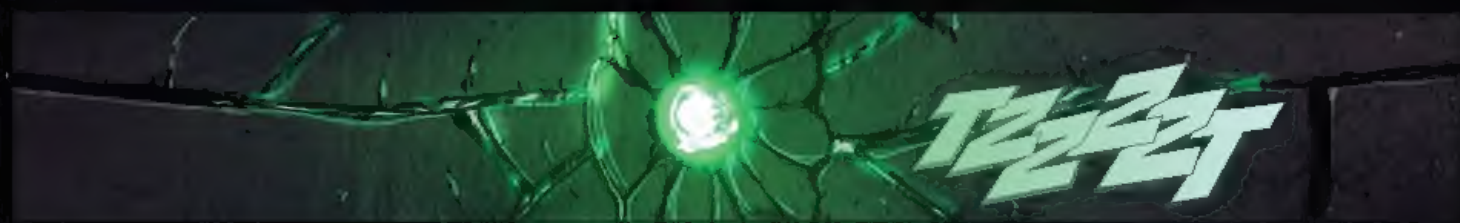
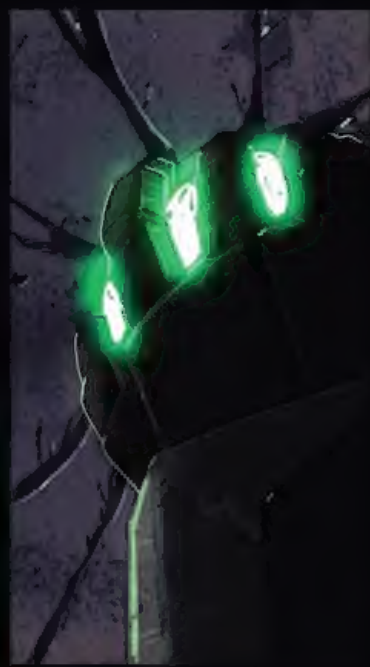
LET THEM **CRAWL BACK** TO IACON AND NURSE THEIR **WOUNDS**, SKYWARD...

"...SOON, THE **GAME** WILL BEGIN **ANEW**.

"I WILL BRING **WAR** UPON THESE AUTOBOTS UNLIKE **ANYTHING** THEY CAN IMAGINE.

"AND IN THAT HOUR—**MEGATRON** SHALL AT LAST **REIGN SUPREME**."

LATER.



END!